The Observer and Gazette.

OBSERVER ESTABLISHED 1865.
GAZETTE ESTABLISHED 1873.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1886.

NEW SERIES: VOL. I.—NO. 37.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

Office: 17 and 19 Green Street, next to Overbaugh House.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....JUNE 24, 1886.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year (in advance).....$2 00
Six months (in advance).....1 00
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June.

But June is full of invitations sweet,
Forth from the chimney's yawn and thrice-read notices
To leisurely delights and sauntering thoughts
That brook no ceiling narrower than the blue.

The bee,
All dusty as a miller, takes his toll
Of powdery gold, and grumbles: "What a day
To sun me and do nothing!" Nay, I think
Merely to bask and ripen is sometimes
The student's wiser business: the brain
Will not distil the juices it has sucked
From the sweet substance of pellucid thought,
Except from him who hath the secret learned,
To mix his blood with sunshine, and to take
The wind into his pulses.

In June 'tis good to lie beneath a tree,
While the blithe season comforts every sense,
Steeps all the brain in rest and heals the heart,
Brimming it o'er with sweetness unawares.

This willow is as old to me as life;
And under it full often have I stretched,
Feeling the warm earth like a thing alive,
And gathering virtue in at every pore.
My soul went forth, and, mingling with the tree,
Danced in the leaves; or, floating in the cloud,
Saw its white double in the stream below.
I was the wind that dappled the lush grass,
The tide that crept with coolness to its roots,
The thin-winged swallow skating on the air:—
The life that gladdened everything was mine.

For here not long is Solitude secure,
Nor Fantasy left vacant to her spell.
Here, sometimes, in this paradise of shade,
Rippled with western winds, the dusty tramp
Hails to unroll his bundle of strange food,
And munch an unearned meal.
The scissors-grinder, pausing, doffs his hat,
And lets the kind breeze, with its delicate fan,
Winnow the heat from out his dank gray hair.
Nor wants my tree more punctual visitors:
The children—they who are the only rich,
Creating for the moment and possessing
Whatever they like to feign—for still with them
Kind fancy plays the fairy godmother.

—*James Russell Lowell.*

By the Sea.

Last year we paced the yellow sands
Beside the restless sea;
I held in mine your tiny hands,
And drew you close to me.
I marked your blushes come and go,
The sigh, the smile, the tear;
The words you whispered soft and low
Were music to my ear.

We two were dreaming love's young dream
Beside the murmuring sea;
Your presence made the whole earth seem
A paradise to me.
We said our love would never change,
Would no abatement know
While life should last! It seems so strange—
'Twas just a year ago.

Once more we pace the yellow sands
Beside the summer sea;
I do not hold your tiny hands,
You do not cling to me.
I do not press you to my heart,
Nor kiss your snowy brow;
We are strolling twenty yards apart—
For we are married now!

—*Boston Courier.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

Five thousand miners are on a strike at Mons, France.

The funeral of King Ludwig of Bavaria took place last Saturday.

Bunker Hill day was observed in Boston last Thursday as a close holiday.

The total net receipts of cotton up to the 18th inst. were 5,247,435 bales.

The total number of business failures in the United States last week was 144.

Hereafter 6 months will be the limit for imprisonment for debt in New York.

The first new wheat of the present crop was sold in Baltimore at 85 cents a bushel.

The other day Lynchburg, Va., voted to subscribe $250,000 to a railroad from that city to Durham, N. C.

The British court has gone into mourning for a period of three months on account of the death of the King of Bavaria.

A freight train on the Kansas City R. R. was wrecked near Memphis, Tenn., and several tramps were crushed to death.

Capt. F. J. Dickens, son of the late Charles Dickens, the English novelist, died in Illinois on the 15th inst., of paralysis of the heart.

The House Committee on Education killed the Blair Educational Bill by adjourning on the 18th inst. until the last day of the session.

A freight train on the Pittsburg & Western Railroad broke through a trestle near Foxburg, Pa., on the night of the 16th inst., and four train hands were killed.

A storm last Friday did great damage in Denton and other places in Texas; churches were blown down and other buildings were destroyed, together with considerable loss of life.

Governor Hill has vetoed the bill passed by the New York legislature, providing for spring municipal elections and for the election of fourteen aldermen on the general ticket in New York city.

San Francisco has had a strike of cooks and waiters, and most of its restaurants have been closed, while others ran short-handed; the strike was caused by the posting of rules that the employes thought unjust.

The French Senate has elected a committee to report on the bill for the expulsion of the Princes; a large majority of the committee chosen are opposed to the bill, but it is believed that it will pass the Senate by a close vote.

In the city of Paris, last week, a band of striking miners attempted to destroy with dynamite a house occupied by miners who refused to join the strikers; a sentinel saw the criminals and fired upon them, but they escaped, leaving the dynamite unexploded.

The New York Third Avenue Railway strike ended on the 15th inst., but when a committee on behalf of the strikers waited upon the officials to procure their reinstatement, they were informed that there were no vacancies; the families of many of the men out of work are in a starving condition.

Last week the Pennsylvania board of pardons refused a rehearing in the case of Milton Weston, the Chicago millionaire, who was convicted in the Allegheny City court of manslaughter, and sentenced to imprisonment for five years, for the killing of a man named Haymaker during a fight for the possession of a gas well.

MADAME JUMEL.

AARON BURR'S LAST CONQUEST.

The Octogenarian Captivates a Beautiful Young Widow.

From the New York Journal.

The New York papers recently contained accounts of the final sale of the remainder of the Jumel property for $350,000. There is a romance, of which this sale is the closing chapter, for the story of Mme. Jumel and her estate at Fort Washington beggars the wildest dreams of fancy.

It will be a century, come six years, since a young Frenchman named Stephen Jumel fled to a wood commanding a view of the sea which surrounds the Island of Santo Domingo, to escape the fury of the insurgent negroes. A passing vessel saw his signal of distress, sent a boat for him, and carried him off to a place of safety. He became a merchant in New York, made a great fortune, and married a beautiful Yankee girl of uncommon strength of character. With her he retired to Paris, saw her become a reigning belle at the court of the Restoration, and led a joyous life until some unfortunate investments curtailed his resources.

It became necessary to give attention to his New York property, and it was the wife who undertook the task. Mme. Jumel returned to this country alone, and so skillfully administered the estate that in 1828 her husband joined her in New York—a rich man once more, the possessor of a farm which is now included in the best part of the city. At 45 he was a magnificent waltzer and a dashing driver; but one day he drove so furiously that he was thrown out upon his head and gathered to his fathers.

Mme. Jumel was just 30 and strikingly handsome. It would be agreeable to cast a veil over her career for the next few years, but candor compels the admission that she led the fastest of lives. When she died a few years ago a man named Johnson proved that he was her son, with claims superior to those of other middle-aged men to be her sons, from the fact that, while she educated them all, she especially singled Johnson out as an object of maternal solicitude.

This was the lady who, having legal business to transact in connection with her extensive property, consulted Aaron Burr, who was then 78 years old. His habits were not lovely. He was sparing in the use of soap, not choice in his acquaintance, very poor, much in debt and lax in his notions of *meum* and *tuum*. Yet under all this squalor a sharp eye could detect the remains of a fine gentleman. When he chose to put on his grand manner Burr could be a prince, and his power was sure over the female heart when he chose to exercise it. It is recorded that it was on his second meeting with Mme. Jumel that he handed her in to dinner with the words: "I give you my hand, madame; my heart has long been yours."

The lady was used to rapid courtships. Her heart had been stormed before, and was none the worse for the experience; but when Col. Burr, a few weeks afterwards, proposed to her, she very decidedly rejected him. Burr persevered, proposed again, was rejected again, proposed again, and was told to wait. He replied, gently but firmly: "Madame, on such a day I will come again to Fort Washington; I will bring a clergyman with me, and he will marry us. I have the honor to wish you a good evening."

When he came with a parson the lady refused to leave her room, and declared that she would not dress. But the gallant who had slaughtered so many feminine hearts, and whose seductive persuasiveness can be divined from his exquisite letters to Theodosia, was not to be defeated. He insisted. The lady yielded slowly, protesting with each pin she put in her toilet that nothing should induce her to say yes. But she was got into the drawing-room at last, the clergyman stood up with his book, the service began, and in ten minutes Mme. Jumel was Mrs. Burr.

For a short time the union was happy. Burr had all the money he wanted—a sensation he had not experienced since his duel with Hamilton—and his wife was considerate and fairly affectionate. In spite of her peccadilloes she saw a great deal of good company, whom she entertained with splendid hospitality. It seemed as if the battered old man had found a resting-place at last. But he was not fated to rest. He could not resist making way with his wife's money in foolish speculations, and at times his old Bohemian habits would return upon him so irresistibly that he would stay for days in his office, sleeping on an old tattered lounge.

It was during one of these absences from home that he had his first paralytic stroke. His wife flew to his side. "Come home," she said, "where you can have proper attendance." He obeyed, stayed at home long enough to get well, and then began the old life.

Mrs. Burr's patience gave way. She instituted proceedings against this old man of nearly eighty on the ground of his infidelity, and though the case was never pushed to judgment the separation became a fixed fact. She never saw Aaron Burr again.

When he died she is said to have shed tears. Some women cry easily; it does them good. Forty years afterward she lay dying in the old house at Fort Washington, and perhaps thinking with contrition of the sins of her own youth and of the sore need she had of Divine forgiveness.

The Queen's State Coach.

The Queen of England's state-coach is a prodigious affair. It is indeed probably the grandest in existence. This coach, which was built in 1761, was designed by Sir Thomas Chambers, and painted by Cipriani. It is twenty-four feet high, and weighs exactly four tons. The body is richly gilt, while the panels are painted in masterly style. The coach itself is composed of eight palm-trees, which branch out at the top to sustain the roof. At the top are the figures of three boys, representing England, Scotland and Ireland, supporting the Imperial Crown of Great Britain. The whole body is supported by four braces, held by Tritons, those in front supporting the driver's seat, while those behind carry the emblems of authority. The driver's footboard is formed by a gigantic shell ornamented with marine plants. The pole is twelve feet long, and the end of the splinter-bar is carved into dolphins' heads. The total cost of this elaborate coach was no less than seven thousand five hundred and twenty-eight pounds.

HARRY HILL'S.

A Queer Cockney's Queer Theatre.

N. Y. Correspondence of Atlanta Constitution.

Next to the theatrical performances, the attraction at Harry Hill's is undoubtedly the girls. They are mannerly and well-behaved, and are dressed in the height of fashion. The girls are admitted free, but all others are charged twenty-five cents. During the performance the tables in the parquet and on the balconies are surrounded by men drinking wine and toasting their fair companions. A restaurant furnished with provender raised on Hill's Long Island farms is ever at the service of the guests, and meals can be furnished in private rooms if desired. No man who comes to New York to "see the elephant," ever returns home without visiting Harry Hill's. It is as safe for strangers as the Metropolitan opera house. Thieves give it a wide berth, and confidence men prefer the street to its hospitalities. The performances are varied by boxing matches within a twenty-foot ring. Many men who have won fame in the prize ring have begun their career here. The matches are always conducted with courtly ceremony, and at times attract distinguished audiences. I have seen Congressmen, judges, members of the legislature and clergymen enjoying these entertainments. One night I was surprised to see the two sons of a president of the United States seated in the gallery scraping acquaintance with the pretty waiter girls. Don Carlos and the prince of Wales each spent a night here while visiting this country. Parties of brokers "on a lark" are frequent visitors, and at times appear on the stage and sing songs and dance with the girls.

Harry Hill is worth about $1,000,000. Not all of this money was made in his variety theatre. He is a shrewd real estate speculator and he owns two or three lines of steamboats. His country seat near Flushing is well worth a visit. Men send from far and near for his thoroughbred Berkshire pigs. He has an immense conservatory filled with rare plants, but has as yet escaped the orchid craze. He raises the largest and finest mushrooms on Long Island, and many a wealthy gourmand in the city is indebted to him for baskets of this highly-prized edible. Hill's yard is filled with choice trees and shrubbery. He raises his pork and smokes his own hams. How well they are smoked is shown by the demand for them from his acquaintances. Not a day passes without his sending a choice ham to some prominent citizen. Dogs of all breeds and sizes welcome him when he appears at his suburban residence. He visits it twice a week, on Wednesdays and Sundays, driving out from the city behind a spanking team of bays. His stable contains marvels of horseflesh. When at his country residence he has instant communication with his theatre by telephone. His friends are always welcome, and here he gratifies his English tastes unhampered. Juicy steaks and chops, with rare roast beef, are served at his table, with raw onions, asparagus, cucumbers, tomatoes and potatoes. All are washed down with beakers of foaming ale and porter. For dessert you get Yorkshire pudding and plum duff that would set a Cornish miner wild with delight. A cup of strong coffee follows, the meal being digested amid whiffs of fragrant Havanas.

No man in New York is better known than Harry Hill. He fancies that everybody knows him. He was taken aback, however, one day when he appeared at Drexel, Morgan & Co's with a check for $37,000 drawn to his order.

"Cash that, please," he said, "Hime in a hurry."

"You'll have to be identified, sir," said the paying teller without changing a muscle.

Harry mused a moment and then thrust his head through the teller's window. "His there hany gentleman 'ere as knows me?" he asked of the busy clerks.

"Why, hello, Harry!" exclaimed twenty voices at once, and the teller promptly accepted the check and passed over the money.

Harry Hill claims to be a public benefactor. "Hi employ," said he recently, "directly and indirectly, 500 persons. 'Alf of them 'ave families, all dependent upon my business for support. Hit's strange to me that the goody-goodies can't leave me halone. Hain't the poor people to 'ave a show hin this country, Hi'd like to know?"

The Man of the 12th of May.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

A correspondent asks us to give the exact facts of the occurrence of the 12th of May, and asks if General Lee ever indorsed the account of that heroic action. Our correspondent states that the Bacon men in his neighborhood say that General Lee denied that any such thing ever took place. We present the full history of the occurrence as taken from the history of Gen. Lee by Rev. J. Wm. Jones, D. D.:

On the 12th of May, 1864, the Confederate lines were broken near Spottsylvania Courthouse; the Federal troops poured into the opening, and a terrible disaster seemed imminent. As Early's old division, now commanded by Gen. John B. Gordon, was being rapidly formed to recapture the works, Gen. Lee rode to the front and took his position just in advance of the colors of the Forty-ninth Virginia regiment. He uttered not a word—he was not the man for theatrical display—but as he quietly took off his hat, and sat his war-horse the very personification of the genius of battle, it was evident to all that he meant to lead the charge, and a murmur of disapprobation ran down the line. Just then the gallant Gordon spurred to his side, seized the reins of his horse, and exclaimed with deep anxiety; "Gen. Lee, this is no place for you. Do go to the rear. These are Virginians and Georgians, sir—men who have never failed, and they will not fail now—will you boys? Is it necessary for Gen. Lee to lead this charge?"

Loud cries of "No! no!" "Gen. Lee to the rear!" "Gen. Lee to the rear!" "We always try to do what Gen. Gordon tells us, and we will drive them back if Gen. Lee will go to the rear!" burst from the ranks.

While two soldiers led Gen. Lee's horse to the rear, Gordon put himself in front of his division, and his clear voice rang out above the roar of the battle: "Forward! charge! and remember your promise to Gen. Lee!"

Not Napoleon's magic words to his Old Guard, "The eyes of your emperor are upon you!" produced a happier effect; and these brave fellows swept grandly forward, drove back five times their own numbers, retook the works and converted a threatened disaster into a brilliant victory.

A CITY'S OUTCASTS.

AN ARMY OF VAGRANTS IN THE METROPOLIS.

How Many of Them Live—The Saloon "Sitters"—Different Grades of Vagrants.

From the Philadelphia Press.

It is always easy to find interesting statistics in relation to the poor people of a country like ours. There are over 200 cheap lodging-houses in New York. Most of them are below Fourteenth street. The sanitary laws fix their legal sheltering capacity at about nine thousand lodgers per night. But almost every night from ten to twelve thousand dismal souls are crowded into them. It is estimated that there are from four to five thousand more poor males and females who find shelter at the free-lunch saloons, the stale-beer dives and the police stations about Chatham Square and in the streets which traverse the slums and sloughs of New York.

These unfortunates have a show by working as sitters in the low saloons. They cluster around the stove in the cold weather and excite the sympathy of transient customers. During the holiday season, about election time and when great parades are going on, this dodge of the needy worker and the saloon-keeper works to the advantage of both. At such times the sitters are enabled to keep comfortably filled up to the advantage of the house. In some saloons which encourage sitters they are let in in relays, a fresh batch every hour. By working up a regular route of such places a tramp can manage to fill up his time all night.

The way many of these people keep clothed is a study. One that I have heard of has pretensions in this direction. Every day he watches the death notices in the papers, and whenever the demise of a man is announced he promptly calls at the house with a piteous appeal for cast-off clothing. People are tender-hearted with death in the house, and he rarely goes away empty-handed.

A manager of the tramp question has classified the different grades of cheap lodgers and sitters. He finds from long experience that fifty per cent. of them are victims of intemperance, twenty-five per cent. are victims from sheer laziness, twenty per cent. are willing to work, but cannot get it to do, and five per cent. are unable to work on account of some mental or physical defect. Upon this basis of say 15,000 out-and-out outcasts in the city of New York, 7,500 are drunkards, 3,750 are indolent knaves, 3,000 are decent, poverty-stricken people out of work, and 750 are invalids and unfortunates.

The next class of poor people, but little better off, are the dwellers in the rookeries and shanties and meanest tenement houses. There their condition becomes somewhat better, but never satisfactory. The evils of the tenement-house system are apparent. This huddling together of large numbers of men, women and children under one roof breeds vice and dissipation. But the growth of this system in New York has been remarkable. The first tenement house was erected in 1838 on Cherry street. In 1865 there were 15,309 tenements in this city. Now there are at least 30,000, including apartment houses and flats. In a quarter of a century the system developed and during the last twenty-five years has more than doubled in extent. In 1865 the average number of inhabitants in each tenement house was thirty-five. The average to-day is fifty.

New York has double the number of inmates to a house of any other city in the Union, while Philadelphia has the least. Out of 146,212 houses in the Quaker City there are only six inmates to each dwelling. In the 50,883 houses which make up Baltimore there are six and one-half people to each residence. St. Louis, with 43,026 houses, has eight people to each house. Chicago, with 61,069 houses, has eight and one-quarter people. Brooklyn, with 62,233 houses, has nine people to a house. New York, with 73,684 houses, has sixteen and one-half people. The figures of this city are deceptive, because there are fully 20,000 tenements proper, which accommodate fifty people on an average, or a total of a million souls. This demonstrates that more than two-thirds of the population of New York are dwellers in tenement houses proper, among which flats and apartment houses are not included.

What a singular study these figures are. No city in the Union has half as many houses as Philadelphia, and yet Boston has nearly two-thirds as many as New York, and Chicago almost as many. Truly these statistics justify Philadelphia in its claim of being the city of homes, and Chicago and Boston follow very closely.

Underground Life in France.

In the Cevennes mountains, in central France, there is a village named La Beage, the inhabitants of which practically live underground the greater part of the year. It is 4,250 feet above the sea and in the bottom of a pass where the snow is rapidly heaped up by the winds. As soon as the snow begins to fall in large quantities, says a recent visitor, the inhabitants retire indoors, and it is not long before the low-roofed cottages are buried, the only means by which the air can reach the interior being down the single chimney, which in all the cottages is built very wide and substantial. The snow gradually mounts so high that the door will not open, and at last the windows are blocked up.

The inhabitants lay in a good supply of bread, cheese and salt pork for themselves, and of hay and straw in the outhouse for their cow and horse; and, although the men occasionally go out by way of the chimney, the women and children live in the fetid atmosphere all the winter. They spend their time making cane chairs and baskets, doing a little rude wood-carving, and in knitting stockings, while, if the snow does not melt in a month or so, the people burrow tunnels from house to house, and so get a little society. Should a death occur, the body is roughly coffined and laid upon the roof until a thaw makes the cemetery accessible.

Fashionable Pets.

Fashionable ladies in New York are discarding pet dogs and substituting young lads as pages. The page is supposed to be in constant attendance upon his mistress. He goes into her room with her breakfast tray, and goes out with her carriage. He waits upon her at the table and attends her in her boudoir, combining the duties of the maid and footman, the jester and the confidant.

"M. QUAD" AND "FAT CONTRIBUTOR."

A Fishing Party that Parted Their Friendship up to Date.

From the Detroit Free Press.

I never knew just how mean a man could be until the "Fat Contributor," who used to be a very, very funny man on the Cincinnati press, came along and asked me to go up north on a fishing excursion. I loved and reverenced that man for years before I saw him. On the way up to Petoskey I was willing to die for him. He was so modest—so bland—so open-hearted and gentle! I sat and looked at him and wondered if heaven had an angel to compare with him, and when I thought that Abraham Lincoln had been elected President in place of the Fat Contributor, I wondered what the public could have been thinking of to permit such a wrong.

The next morning after reaching Petoskey I was up betimes to inquire about the best fishing spot. I soon discovered that the Fat Contributor had been an hour ahead of me. He had rented the only dock from which fish could be caught and fenced it in. He had engaged all the fish worms old Petoskey had on his land, and had bribed the only boy owning a minnow net not to catch bait for any one else. I met him coming up to the hotel through the sand, and I called him a bully boy and explained under what obligations he had placed me.

"How?" he asked.

"Why, we'll have all the fishing to ourselves."

"We!"

"Of course."

"There's no 'we' about it. I have made my arrangements, and you can make yours."

"And am I not to fish with you?"

"Not that I know of!"

I had to submit. I sat on the bank and saw him pull in bass and pickerel by the dozen, and if I moved down on him he uttered the most awful threats that you ever heard. On one occasion he drew his revolver and menaced me by firing over my head. The bland, gentle, angelic Fat Contributor had become a h-o-g. When I remembered how I had reverenced his name and praised his talents I kicked myself.

"You needn't look so ugly about it," he said to me as he came up to the hotel with fourteen fine bass. "When I go fishing I permit no one to interfere with me. You can go over to Elk Rapids or Traverse City and hire a dock for yourself, and you'd do it if you weren't so selfish. You seem to want all the fish in Lake Michigan. It's a wonder you didn't get up at midnight and hire the whole lake front!"

I looked around for a way to get even. There was an Indian up there named "Man-Who-Fell-In," and he had a dog about a foot high and seven feet long. The owner would tie this canine to a stake and let any person throw stones at him for a cent a throw, and every time you hit the dog you got a toy basket full of maple sugar. I went over to see the red man, and, without stopping to inquire how he fell in or got out, I hired him and the dog for three weeks, with the privilege of contracting for three years. We started in that evening, and it was the proudest moment of my life when the Fat Contributor wanted to pay for 100 throws, and was blandly informed that it would cost him $1,000 a throw. I let everybody in Petoskey have a shy at the animal, and the press of St. Louis, Louisville and Chicago were presented season tickets. We took the dog down on the shore, and the Fat Contributor had to give up his fishing. He'd have given more for ten throws at that dodging dog than to catch a whale, but it was not for him.

"See here," he said, as he came to me one afternoon, "what have I ever done to you that you should use me thus?"

"Nothing," I answered, "only, when I charter a dog I permit no one to interfere with me. You can go over to Chicago or Milwaukee and hire a dog for yourself, and you'd do it if you had any manhood about you."

We never spoke after that. We took the same train home, but did not sit in the same car.

Come Easy, Go Easy.

From the San Francisco Bee.

James D. Walker ten years ago was a member of the bonanza firm, and his check was good for $500,000, or a million, at any bank in the country. Then Flood and Fair bought him out, and Walker opened a broker's office under the Nevada Bank, in San Francisco, and did all the business of his former partners. In those times Flood, Fair and Mackey were on the top notch of speculation. They were swinging the market at their own sweet will, and making or breaking the thousand who were battling with the fierce tide of stock gambling. Alexander Austin, or "Sandy," as his friends used to call him, had just served his term as tax collector, and went in with Walker. How they did make things boom! The bookkeeper got $400 a month, and had a sumptuous lunch served every day in a large room in the rear of the office at the expense of the firm. Their expenses were enormous, but so was their business. The partners were clearing $20,000 a month, but they were standing on the brink of a precipice. Flood remarked that other and outside brokers were manipulating certain stock precisely as his own brokers. This would never do, so he called a consultation, and informed the Walker firm that this sort of thing would not do, that there was a traitor in the camp somewhere, and that unless he was detected and "fired" their relations could not continue. Close and earnest investigation was made, but without avail. Then came a transaction of more than ordinary importance, but to the intense disgust of the bonanza firm it was apparently foreseen and anticipated by these same outside brokers, kept posted, apparently, by some traitor in the Walker-Austin camp. Then the bonanza people changed their broker, and from that hour the fortunes of Walker & Co. began to decline. Matters grew worse and worse. Austin committed suicide, and Walker sold a magnificent mansion in Oakland, which cost him close on $500,000, to prop up the waning glory of the swell firm. At last it was a clean case of "bust," and I don't believe Mr. Walker to-day could put his hand on $200. He discovered, when too late, that the high-priced bookkeeper was the traitor. He sold his employers, but no luck ever came of his treachery, and he is to-day keeping books at $50 a month for a clothes-dealer in Portland, Oregon.

A ROMANCE OF ST. HELENA.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE'S PUTATIVE SON.

A San Francisco Watchmaker who was Like the Emperor.

From the New London (Conn.) Day.

"A son of Napoleon, born on St. Helena Island and buried in Lone Mountain Cemetery," is the heading of an article published in the San Francisco *World* that will cause many a New Londoner to open his eyes and wonder he did not guess it before. The article accredits Napoleon Bonaparte with being the father of the late John Gordon, the watchmaker, who formerly resided here, and a notice of whose death at San Francisco appeared in these columns some weeks since. The resemblance Mr. Gordon bore to his putative father, the Emperor, was often the subject of comment, but was regarded as only a coincidence. The story, however, is best told by the *World* as follows:

"The matron of Napoleon's prison—or perhaps it would be more correct to speak of her as the housekeeper—appointed by the British government to attend to the comforts of the exiled monarch, was a comely woman in early middle life, and doubtless she, in common with the rest of his attendants, could never quite forget that her charge had once worn an imperial crown. Napoleon, like Jove in Dryden's immortal poem, "stamped an image of himself" on the nearest approach to a "fair Olympia" that the somewhat straitened resources of St. Helena's Isle could furnish. The result was a boy, who, albeit with the bar sinister of the Bonaparte's on his escutcheon, could yet, it is believed, claim more kindred, as he certainly bore a much closer resemblance of feature and figure, to the race than Napoleon III. ever did.

"After the death of the exiled Emperor the housekeeper left St. Helena and went to London, taking her boy with her. She there married a watchmaker of the name of Gordon, who adopted the boy and bestowed on him his own name. By and by the young fellow grew to manhood, learned his adopted father's trade, and in the course of years wandered to New London, Conn., where he soon established himself in a large and thriving business as a watchmaker and jeweler. He became a man of influence in that part of the country, mixing much in politics. He even took quite a prominent part in journalism, especially during the contest which preceded the selection of League Island as the site of a navy-yard. New London was the rival of that point for the possession of the yard, and a long and animated discussion on the relative claims of the two points was carried on between Gordon and Gideon Welles, then Secretary of the Navy. The literary contributions of the former to this controversy, though unsuccessful in attaining their end, were marked with great ability and earned for him the respect and gratitude of the people of New London. He chiefly contributed to the Norwich *Bulletin* and the New London *Star*, most of his articles on the navy-yard question appearing in the latter.

"Soon afterward he came to this city, having been probably seized with the California fever, then epidemic in the East. He entered into business with Mr. Tucker, on the corner of Geary and Kearny streets, and was engaged with him for about sixteen years. Afterward he was for a time with Mr. Durkin, and later set up in a small way for himself at 231 Kearney street, where he remained until he died. He was a man of considerable business ability, but somewhat reserved and only sociable with a select circle of friends.

"Gordon's face and figure bore a remarkably striking resemblance to those of his imperial father, and strangers who knew nothing of the romantic story of his birth frequently noticed it. He was very reticent on the subject himself; but, when mellowed by the social cup, he would open his mind very freely, and was by no means unwilling to admit his relationship to the 'Corsican Conqueror.' At such moments he, apparently unconsciously, assumed the very attitude and expression of the picture of his ancestor alluded to above.

"Born at St. Helena, he lies buried in Lone Mountain—a proof that, notwithstanding philosophic aphorisms to the contrary, there is often a good deal more than a span between the cradle and the grave."

An Ugly City.

From the San Francisco Post.

San Francisco is probably the ugliest city in the Union, despite her beautiful surroundings, her ideal situation, her ravishing water view. Nature has supplied her with charms galore, but on her face the deforming hand of man has left heavy, hideous marks. Her architecture is a nightmare of gray and wooden horrors; her houses lack both paint and dignity and are huddled together, separated by the omnipresent, ultra-ugly, all-pervading fence. A tall, wooden fence has its obvious use in rural districts, where it protects the grounds and gardens of the residents from the unwelcome incursions of roving cattle, but it is many a year since kine and swine have been permitted to gambol in the San Francisco streets, and there is neither sense nor beauty in the large, wooden structures which surround the lawns and parterres of every second house in San Francisco. Eastern cities have long since abandoned fences, except in some cases, where a low, lace-like, iron railing is substituted, and one can ride miles through the beautiful boulevards of Chicago, Cincinnati, Detroit or Boston without seeing a fence of any description. There your grounds are separated from your neighbors' only by a low, stone coping, and the lovely expanse of green and flowers stretches away indefinitely, unmarred by the painted excrescences which render our streets as lugubrious as the shadow of convent walls, which neither adorn nor defend, but successfully conceal the really beautiful lawns which lie behind their aged backs.

He Was Expecting the Serenade.

From the Omaha Bee.

"Let me tell you a little story about a young man down our way," said a Brownville gentleman the other day. "The hero of the story is a well-known citizen of Tecumseh. He was married not long ago, and started on a southern wedding trip. When the train stopped at Topeka for dinner a waiter rushed out and began pounding a gong. The young man from Tecumseh, thinking it was intended for a *charivari*, rushed up to him and exclaimed: 'Hold on, there! How did you fellows down here get on to this racket! Stop her! I'll set 'em up for the boys!'"

CONCERNING CONFESSIONS.

The Famous Cases of Colt and Webster—Explanations that Came Too Late.

From the Chicago Times.

It is no new thing for persons implicated in a crime to make confessions after they have declared their innocence. These confessions are generally made after evidence enough to convict them has been brought forward, or after a jury has declared them to be guilty. More than forty years ago John C. Colt, brother of the inventor of revolving firearms, confessed the killing of a man for whose murder in the city of New York he was tried. The body was found in a box which Colt had ordered sent out of the city. Colt, who had a fair reputation, was the murdered man's debtor. According to his confession, he was harassed by the money loaner and was insulted by him in his office. Under the excitement of passion he struck him, and he fell dead. He hesitated between confessing the deed and taking the consequences and making the disposition of the body which he did. His story was highly probable and was believed by thousands, but, if true, judicial minds declared that it was too late.

The case of Professor Webster, of the medical department of Harvard College, is familiar to even young readers. He was accused of the murder of Dr. Parkman, a gentleman of large wealth and high social position. The killing occurred in the medical college, to which Dr. Parkman had gone to collect money. Parts of the body were disposed of in different ways. Some of the flesh was burned and some destroyed by the use of acids. Most of the bones were thrown into the Charles river. Quantities of animal charcoal and soot were found adhering to the chimney of the laboratory. Some detached teeth, plugged with gold, were found in the chemical furnace. These were identified by a Boston dentist as teeth he had filled for Dr. Parkman. These settled the question of the *corpus delicti*.

After the conclusion of the trial Webster made a confession in relation to the killing. In most respects it closely resembled that made by Colt. He stated that he was indebted to Dr. Parkman, who was an importunate creditor. He was constantly sending him dunning letters and calling on him at his house and the medical college. On the occasion of his last visit to the latter place he employed language that was exasperating and insulting. Webster stated that he became angry and struck him. He fell, and died on the floor. Webster feared that his story would not be believed if he told it. He realized the fact that he would lose his position, and that his family would be disgraced and ruined if it became known that he had killed Dr. Parkman, even by accident while under the influence of passion. He believed that his reputation would shield him from suspicion. He trusted to his skill as a practical chemist and the facilities his laboratory afforded for destroying the body. He at length resolved to make the hazardous experiment, which not only failed, but furnished evidence to convict him of deliberate murder!

Webster's confession was entirely consistent with all the facts brought out during the long trial, with his own reputation and circumstances of life, and with those of Dr. Parkman. If made an hour after the killing occurred, it doubtless would have been generally believed. His previous good character, his family connections, his scientific reputation and his many friends among the medical profession would have saved him from an ignoble death and his family from disgrace and ruin. Unfortunately, his confession, whether true or false, came too late. His attempts to conceal a crime were employed as evidence to prove that it was deliberately planned. That many cases of manslaughter and justifiable homicide have been considered by juries as premeditated murders, on account of acts performed after the the killing, seems certain.

A Story of Salmon.

From the Philadelphia Press.

One evening W. J. Florence, the actor, sat in the club-room telling of his exploits on a salmon river in New Brunswick. "How many salmon did you catch?" a visitor inquired.

Florence nearly fell from his chair at the ignorance displayed in the question. "Fishermen, sir," said he, "never use the word catch as you apply it. They kill salmon. They never catch them."

The rebuked listener turned scarlet, but made no response. A moment afterward Lawrence Jerome, the father of Lady Randolph Churchill, and an excellent storyteller, began to talk of his adventures on a salmon stream. He was describing himself as standing on the bank at daybreak whipping a "Jack Scott" over the water, when he hooked a big salmon. "I was so excited," he said, "that I dropped my slung-shot into the water and lost the fish."

"Dropped what?" Florence asked in open-eyed astonishment.

"My slung-shot," Jerome replied.

"Why, what could you do with a slung-shot at such a time?" Florence inquired.

"Best thing in the world to kill a salmon with," Jerome said, going right on with his story, while everybody roared.

The National House of Representatives.

The hall in which the House of Representatives holds its sessions in the national capitol is of vast size and great magnificence. Its dimensions are 139 feet long, 93 feet wide and 38 feet high. Only a man of powerful physique can make himself heard in this auditorium, a matter, however, of less importance than appears at first sight. Nothing amazes the green visitor more than to see that the members of the House of Representatives transact business amidst a bewildering and deafening babel of sounds, which to him is "confusion worse confounded" the longer he contemplates it.

Desks and chairs are arranged after the same principle as in the Senate chamber, that is, in semicircles having a common centre. "Mr. Speaker" occupies a chair placed on a platform three feet high. Before him is a large marble table, and in front of this are marble desks for the clerks and official reporters.

The mace occupies a stand at the right of the speaker's chair. It is "a bundle of ebony rods fastened with silver bands, having at its top a silver globe surmounted by a silver eagle." Its presence signifies that the house is in session under the authority of the speaker.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....JUNE 24, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

All hope of revision of the tariff during this session of Congress has been put at an end by the vote on Mr. Morrison's resolution in the house last week. Of course Randall, of Pennsylvania, voted with the Radicals. What a shining Democrat he is, to be sure!

Without meddling in other people's business, and simply drawing deductions from expressions of public sentiment here and there, it would not surprise us if Gen. W. R. Cox, of the Raleigh Congressional district, would find the way steep and rocky to a renomination this year.

The June number of the *North Carolina Farmer*, published at Raleigh, N. C., by J. H. Ennis, is, as usual, full of good things, and it seems to us that every copy is worth the subscription price to any man engaged in agriculture. There is no need of sending out of the State for a magazine of its character, and it ought to have 300 or 400 paying subscribers in the county of Cumberland alone.

We make no apology for presenting to our readers the communication of "Lex," on account of the considerable space which it occupies. It treats of a matter of vital and paramount importance to the Democratic voters, of North Carolina at the present time—and treats it, too, with dignity, moderation, research and learning. We would want, on the floor of the State nominating convention, no more powerful and convincing arraignment of the present Supreme Court bench than is afforded by the argumentative article of "Lex."

The North Carolina editors, during the Press Convention last week, seem to have had an exceedingly pleasant time. They were "down by the deep blue sea;" they rode in elegant style in Pulman palace cars; they enjoyed the novelty of being the interviewed instead of the interviewers; they were graciously received by the State Executive; they shook hands with the Chief Magistrate of the nation, and bowed in adoration of the charms of his bonny bride; they beheld the wonders and splendors of the country's capital—and through it all they were constantly regaled on excellent provender (a surprise-party to the stomachs of a majority of the poor fellows).

Col. McClure, editor of the Philadelphia *Times*, has written a book on the South—another Yankee Moses to lead us out of the wilderness, fill us chuck-full of wisdom, and teach us how to talk, think, eat and drink. Our people don't want any of Col. McClure's "New South:" it is apt to be filled with very bad political doctrine, in which we want no part, and which we would prefer that our youth should not imbibe. Besides, Col. McClure's antecedents are mighty bad. We are doing him injustice if he was not a sympathizer with abolitionism before the war, and at least privy to the "underground railroad" through the mountains of Pennsylvania which smuggled fugitive slaves away from their masters.

We have received from the Secretary of the State Agricultural Society, Mr. John Nichols, a copy of the premium list of the 20th Annual State Fair, commencing October 26, 1886, and continuing four days. It is handsomely arranged and gotten up, and embraces an aggregate of $5,000 in premiums. With a new and vigorous management and a full corps of zealous and competent officials, we sincerely hope that this year the State Fair may be conducted in such a manner as to command the confidence and secure the cordial support and cooperation of the farmers, especially, and every other industrial class throughout North Carolina, which we regret to say has not been the case in the past.

CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY.

Last week quite a number of the officers, directors and prominent stockholders of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Company visited Wilmington for the purpose of a conference with the representatives of its city government and leading capitalists and business men, looking to the extension of the road to that city. The railroad syndicate asked and expected of Wilmington a subscription of $200,000 as the minimum at which they would undertake to make nearly 160 miles of railway extension—not, it would seem to us, an extravagant demand upon the chief seaport of the State, with a population of about 20,000, a real estate valuation of $6,000,000, if we rightly remember, an extensive commerce and varied industries. But that the conference was not very satisfactory, enthusiastic or productive of results, we gather from the following account of the proceedings in the Wilmington *Star* of the 17th inst:

The President and some of the Directors of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad Company were in this city yesterday, and during the forenoon were closeted with the railroad commissioners appointed by the Board of Aldermen to confer with the officers of the Company to ascertain the terms and conditions upon which the road could be extended to this city. The meeting was held in the Mayor's office at the City Hall, and continued in session nearly two hours. There were present, representing the road, President Julius A. Gray, of Greensboro; Hon. J. Turner Morehead, of Leaksville; Jno. D. Williams and E. J. Lilly, Esqs., of Fayetteville; Dr. D. W. C. Benbow, of Greensboro, and R. T. Gray, Esq., of Raleigh. The full board of Commissioners was also present—Col. W. L. DeRossett, Mr. B. F. Hall, Col. Roger Moore, Mr. B. G. Worth and Mr. J. H. Chadbourn.

The proceedings of the meeting have not yet been given to the public. It is understood, however, that a tentative proposition was made by the railroad people that the city should subscribe two hundred thousand dollars to the capital stock of the Company when the road would be built to Wilmington.

Almost immediately after the adjournment of the meeting President Gray and party embarked on the steamer *D. Murchison* for Fayetteville.

Some of the commissioners contemplated holding a meeting last night to discuss the proposition submitted by the railroad company, but for some reason, of which we were not informed—probably because the full board could not attend—the meeting was not held.

It is only very recently that Lynchburg, Va., a city of about the size and wealth of Wilmington, made a subscription of $250,000 to build a road to Durham, N. C.; Danville, Va., with a population of 7,000, but a property valuation of over $13,000,000, made a subscription of $200,000; the little town and township of Oxford, N. C., gladly pledged of its growing wealth $60,000 for railroad facilities—and we might adduce other instances where progressive and enterprising communities took the tide of a golden business opportunity by generous contributions at the right time.

Were we to submit ourselves entirely to the consideration of local interests, we do not know that we should hail with any particular satisfaction communication by rail with Wilmington, for it is a serious question whether Fayetteville would not be to some extent injured in a selfish point of view; but there is no such business community in North Carolina as that of Wilmington—composed of men of liberal and enlarged views, educated in a school of domestic and foreign commerce which should fit them for the highest enterprises, and capable of achieving a brilliant future. Wilmington ought to be one of the "queen cities" of the Atlantic coast, the pride of North Carolina, and we would heartily rejoice to see her wealth and prosperity tripled and quadrupled.

But nevertheless there is one thing which may as well be expressed plainly: The Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway does not go a-begging. Its western extension into a magnificent territory of vast resources is a fixed fact, and is being pushed forward with all diligence; there is no extravagance in predicting for it extensive operations and immense business in the years to come; its annual official reports demonstrate its admirable management throughout the line, its constantly increasing business and its thorough success and solvency—and if, as seems certain, it becomes so big a thing that it must not only stretch forth its great sinewy arms over the mountains of the west, but lave its gigantic striding feet in the waters of the east, it is a great mistake to suppose that Wilmington *must* be its outlet. That city is more vitally interested than any other individual or community can possibly be in the proposed extension of the road—and the future will prove it.

THE SUPREME COURT.

The Importance of a Right Selection—Review of Some Decisions.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

The importance to the people of the State of a right selection of candidates to be voted for as Justices of the Supreme Court, by the Democratic convention soon to be held, not only justifies but requires a full and free discussion of the qualifications of those who are likely to be before the convention for the nomination—as also a discussion of those qualifications which are essential in judicial officers having the "last say" in matters of property, liberty and life.

The people are entitled to have the choice of those most able and most capable. The present incumbents *are candidates* for the nomination in the sense that they have authorized it to be said that they are willing to run if chosen; and, as this authorization has been put, they run *as a court* in the order in which they now stand, *i. e.*, Smith for Chief Justice, Ashe and Merrimon as Associates, each being willing to put his chances in a common basket, to be taken *all or none*.

In this state of the case the suggestion which sometimes obtains of Ashe or Merrimon for Chief Justice is wholly without authority, as neither of these gentlemen has given it to be understood that he would accept this place at the expense of the colleague who now holds it, and we think it pretty certain that both of them would disavow any such willingness.

In so far as all and each of the gentlemen are concerned, they have been lifelong office-holders or candidates for office, and it is fair to presume that the greater portion of their several incomes, since they came of age, has been made up of salaries or fees of office. Two of them—Justices Smith and Ashe—began office-holding about fifty-five or sixty years ago, and they have thus held their share, to say the least of it, through more than two generations.

As a rule this is not orthodox Democracy, which favors rotation, nor is it of advantage to the public thus to perpetuate office in the few, through periods reaching into the semi-centennial, to the postponement of the opportunity of choice through whole generations of men. Exceptional instances of transcendent capability justify individual retentions in one office for long periods, but such an instance is not now before us. The change of the tenure of the judicial office from that of life or good behavior to 8 years was an explicit popular declaration against the evil of personal tenacity, and it ought to be obeyed.

Both the gentlemen of whom we are speaking have passed their seventy-fourth year. "The days of their years were three-score years and ten," and by the authority of the Book of Books they have reached a period of life when the ordinary infirmities of humanity unfit them for the responsibilities and labor of so highly important an office, which draws on the very best resources of mental and physical vigor. That they are willing to *put themselves* in such a position as to call for the plain spokenness which their candidacy will elicit is a sad but convincing evidence that their mental vigor has lost its grip. If they are still "willing to serve" only because they think their places cannot be supplied, this is a marked symptom of extreme age, incompatible with the service they are required to perform. But if they are not only willing but anxious, it shows that office-holding, like money-making, never reaches the limit of content.

It is being put forth by some of those who favor the renomination of the present Court that at least two of its members are of the highest rank of lawyers, the Chief Justice having been in more than one instance made to outrank the late Chief Justice Ruffin. Flippant comparisons to the disadvantage of that great jurist are not uncommon in this self-complacent age; but it remains for a fact that *ex communi consensu* Chief Justice Ruffin had not only a national but international fame, ranking in this country with Marshall, Story, Kent and Taney, and obtaining by his judicial opinions recognition in the highest courts of Europe. We don't suppose that seriously any—the most ardent—friend will claim for the worthy gentlemen who constitute our court that their judicial fame extends beyond the limits of the United States and Territories. The truth is, they have each enjoyed more political than judicial reputation, and have been conspicuous more for the offices which they have filled than for what they have done in them.

The members of the profession who have been their contemporaries very well know that neither of them has ever ranked with Badger, Haywood, B. F. Moore, Graham, the elder Mordecai, Gavin Hogg, Jeter Brown, Murphy and lawyers of that stamp. Their place—and a highly respectable one—was in the second line, of which the former were file-leaders. There being then no transcendent merit in the present court, new and fresh selections should be made:

1. Because it is a novel and evil precedent to nominate for such an important and exacting office men over seventy years old who cannot expect to be able to serve out the term.

2. The people's wishes are declared in the Constitution, to-wit: "The Justices of the Supreme Court shall be elected by the qualified voters of the State," and "they shall hold their offices for eight years." To nominate men of the advanced age of seventy-five is to trifle with this provision of the Constitution. Even by the mortuary tables which are a part of the law, such persons have no *life* expectation beyond six years and three months; and so much of that age, in so far as the office is concerned, may be said to be condemned to death by the Scripture and the organic and statute law of the land before its term will expire. (See 90th Psalm, v. 10; Constitution, art. 4, sec. 21; Code, sec. 1, 352.) To insist upon the people being obliged to vote for these condemned persons is a demand not characterized by remarkable moderation.

3. Such a nomination is tantamount to a declaration that we have no fitting men within the proper ages to present for the popular suffrage, and this would be a sad reflection on a State which through many periods of her history has been able to point to her Supreme Tribunal as one of exalted learning and ability.

4. It is the majority belief of the profession that the law is suffering in North Carolina from the inadequacy of the Court, that the enfeebling effects of age have manifested themselves, and that its restoration to precise, stable conditions requires younger, more vigorous minds and bodies.

How much the law has drifted we propose to show in the reviewing of decisions taken at random from our late reports.

LEX.

DUBITATIONES LEGIS.

How the Law Stands in North Carolina on the Construction of Deeds.

I. Evans vs. King. (3rd Jones Eq., 387.) J. H. by deed conveyed certain land to D. K. *and his heirs*, in trust for the sole support of E. L. H. and S. J. H. The question was, What estate did E. L. H. and S. J. H. take in the equitable estate? Held, Pearson, J., Nash, C. J., and Battle, J., concurring: As the conveyance is *by deed*, and no words of inheritance are used, if it was of the legal estate it is clear that only a *life* estate would pass; and in *executed trusts* the same rule of construction must apply; therefore E. L. H. and S. J. H. took only an equitable *life* estate. (3rd Jones Eq., 389.)

II. Levy vs. Griffis. (65th N. C., 236.) B. by deed conveyed certain land to A. *and his heirs*, in trust for the sole and separate use of C. N., with the right in C. N. to dispose of the estate by deed or appointment in nature of a will. Question, What estate did C. N. take? Held, Pearson, C. J., Reade, Rodman and Boyden concurring: This is an executed trust, limited by deed, and it will have the same effect as if it had been a conveyance of the legal estate. It was at one time suggested that the language of a trust might be construed with greater license than that of a gift at law, but this notion is now at an end, and the trust being limited to C. N. without words of inheritance vested in her only an equitable estate for life. An estate of inheritance cannot be created *inter vivos* without the use of the word heirs. (65th N. C., 238.)

III. Holmes vs. Holmes. (85th N. C., 295.) W. C. by deed conveyed certain land to B. *and his heirs*, in trust for S. H. Question, What estate did S. H. take? Held, Ruffin, J., Smith, C. J., and Ashe, J., concurring: The use of the word heirs is *not always* necessary to give to an equitable estate the character of inheritability, if it appear from the context that such was the clear intention of the party declaring the trust; in Lewin on trusts it is said, *an equitable fee may be granted without* the word heirs. Therefore S. H. takes the equitable fee. (85th N. C., 297.)

IV. Batchelor vs. Whitaker. (88th N. C., 350.) J. H. B. by deed conveyed certain land to F. A. S., in trust to secure debts, agreeing to warrant and defend the title to F. A. S., his heirs and assigns, with power to sell to pay debts. Question, What estate did F. A. S., *the trustee*, take? Held, Smith, C. J., Ashe and Ruffin concurring: The rule that requires the annexing of the word heirs to the name of the grantee in order to pass the fee, though technical, is firmly established in the law, and fully recognized in our adjudications, and must be enforced until the law-making power shall choose to dispense with its use in such conveyances. Therefore F. A. S. took only a life estate. (86th N. C. 354.)

V. Boul vs. Mc[illegible]. (66th N. C., 239.) J. M. J. by deed conveyed certain land to T. W. H. *in fee*, for the use of Martha A. J., his wife, on the following trusts: 1. That on request in writing of Martha the trustee should convey as she directed. 2. That he should convey to such person as she should devise and appoint. 3. On his death—J. M. J's, the grantor—the trustee shall convey to Martha. 4. On her death the trustee should convey to the parties entitled by the laws of North Carolina, if she did not exercise her power of appointment and disposition. 5. J. M. J., the grantor, might occupy or rent out during the joint lives of self and Martha. Question, What estate did Martha take? Held, Smith, C. J., Ashe and Merrimon concurring: First—Not necessary to decide upon the effect of the declaration of trust for the use of Martha with power of disposition, as this trust is, as are the others, *executory*, and not an executed trust. Second—When the trustee is required to act in order to effectuate the expressed purpose of the instrument, that purpose is ascertained by employing the ordinary rules of interpretation. Third—But it is a settled rule in the interpretation of written instruments to look to other instruments for light to guide in arriving at the meaning of any doubtful clause. Therefore: 1. Martha took a life estate without any power to use or enjoy, but with right to dispose of it. 2. The grantor, J. M. J., took a life estate for the joint lives, with the use and enjoyment, but with no right to dispose of it. 3. The direction to the trustee on the death of Martha to convey to the parties entitled by the laws of North Carolina means: *a*. That he was not to convey. *b*. That "the parties entitled by the laws of North Carolina" means nobody. *c*. That the parties to take should do so, not by conveyance of the trustee, but of an undisposed of remainder. *d*. That the life estate of the wife died with her, and the husband's life estate became extinct by the same event; but in becoming extinct it became an "expiring life estate," and in this "expiring" condition it became united with the undisposed of remainder, and gave birth to an equitable ownership of the entire inheritance in the husband and grantor.

Here, then, are five cases on the construction of deeds; and to such confusion has the present court brought this question that no intelligent counsel can safely advise a client what the law will be on a similar state of facts by the next construction. Let us comment briefly on the case of Holmes vs. Holmes:

It is plain that Evans vs. King, Levy vs. Griffis and Holmes vs. Holmes—being each a case of limitation by deed of an executed trust to a trustee and his heirs, in trust for a beneficiary without words of inheritance—were cases on all-fours and subject to a like construction; and yet in the two former the beneficiary was held to take only a life estate, while in the last the fee was held to pass. Why did Ruffin, Smith and Ashe abandon the established precedents, overthrow the settled law, and reinflate an exploded notion?

First—Although the two cases were cited to the court, they failed to examine them; this is apparent in the fact that they neither overrule nor distinguish them. Second—They mistook the rule laid down by Lewin and misapplied it. Lewin nowhere says, as Ruffin quotes him, that "an equitable fee may be *granted* without the word heirs." He was much too good a lawyer and too careful an author to use such language. The fact was in our court's not precisely discriminating what he did say. Lewin says: "An equitable fee may be *created* without the word heirs." (Lewin, 2nd Am. Ed., Marg. 141.)

But there is a notable distinction between the grant of a fee and the creation of a fee. The former necessarily implies some kind of deed, while the latter may be by declaration of trust or devise. And Lewin was in the ensuing sentence to that quoted by Ruffin illustrating this difference, for says he: "If an estate be *devised* to the use of A. and heirs, upon trust for B., B. takes the equitable fee. But if an estate be conveyed *by deed*, to the use of a trustee and his heirs, in trust for the children of the settler by analogy to legal limitations, the children would take a life estate only."

It thus appears that our court applied the rule laid down by Lewin for a *devise*, which was *not* the instrument they were construing, and refused to apply his rule for a *deed*, which *was* the instrument they were construing. And thus the case, the client and the law were put topsy-turvy.

They need not have gone to Lewin for any learning on the subject, for the very distinction had been fully illustrated by their predecessors.

In Gray vs. Winkler, H. M. by deed conveyed certain land to J. K., his executors, administrators and assigns, in trust for R. and R., two daughters of the grantor. Pearson, J., said: "It is conceded that this deed does not of itself pass an estate in fee to R. and R., because, however clear the intention may be, the law requires the word heirs to be used in order to create a fee simple estate by deed; the law is otherwise in respect to a devise, where the technical word is not required, and a fee simple may be created without it, provided the intention is shown by the terms used." (4th Jones Eq., 314; 65th N. C., 24.)

And the reason is given in Evans vs. King for the distinction between an estate by deed, where the technical word is required, and that by devise, where it may be omitted; that in the former case the parties are not *magna curialis*, as they may be in the latter case. (3rd Jones Eq., 390.)

Now, here is a "pretty how-de-do." Our own judicial precedents are disregarded, elementary principles are reversed, the law rendered uncertain, and a client justly entitled is put out of court at cost and damage, when the court had staring it in the face the several decisions of its predecessors to lean upon and the authority of the very writer whom they misquoted and misapplied!

Such a state of things could not have happened under Ruffin, Gaston and Daniel, or Pearson, Bynum and Rodman, which latter, in spite of their politics, were exceedingly able lawyers. Let us try and give the people as good.

LEX.

David Davis Dying.

BLOOMINGTON, Ills., June 21, 1886.—The family and physician of ex-Vice-President David Davis have concluded that he has very little chance of recovery. They determined to give this information to the public, believing it no longer proper to conceal his true condition. When Mr. Davis was attacked by a carbuncle on his shoulder, about May 1, he was already reduced by previous illness. No sooner did the carbuncle improve, two weeks ago, than malignant erysipelas set in, so that he is now suffering from a complication of disorders. He is very weak and cannot read the newspapers. Visitors are not allowed to see him. A consultation of Chicago and Bloomington physicians to-day pronounced him beyond hope of recovery.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

My stock of these articles, which add so much to the comfort, convenience and general make-up of a gentleman, is very

FULL AND COMPLETE.

In SHIRTS, the celebrated "DIAMOND," UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY

I HAVE JUST THE STOCK TO SUIT, AND AT PRICES GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

The ever constant sale of

NEW SPRING SUITS

Continues unabated.

The styles are exclusive and have no equal. Be sure and call before purchasing elsewhere.

Respectfully,

GEO. BRANDT,

At the GRAND CENTRAL DRY GOODS BAZAAR

ap 29 1y jun 3

Refinishing Crape.

We renew black crape of GOOD QUALITY ONLY.

We restore faded and shabby Crape to its original BRIGHTNESS in VEILS or by the YARD.

FEATHERS REDYED.

We DYE and RECURL Ostrih Tips or Plumes of good quality in 3 to 5 days.

—A FULL LINE OF—

MILLINERY, NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS

—IN STOCK.—

New Goods two to three times a week.

MRS. DYE.

may 20 tf

A Great Strike!

But one which cannot fail to please the people of all the Cape Fear section.

GEO. ROSENTHAL'S STRIKE

Of 15 to 20 PER CENT. from PRICES

is giving unqualified satisfaction to both his old and new customers, and is creating a lively demand for his great

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

The undersigned, contemplating a trip to Europe early in July, has determined to clear off his immense stock of goods before his departure, in preparation for next fall's trade. Therefore he offers

Clothing at Cost!

A splendid line of Men's and Youths' Clothing offered at extraordinarily low prices. Call, examine and convince yourselves. A complete assortment of

Ladies' Dress Goods, Prints, White Goods, Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, etc.,

Offered at Proportionately Low Rates.

☞ SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY IS RARELY OFFERED TO THE BUYER FOR OBTAINING EVERYTHING NEEDED FOR SUMMER WEAR.

These Goods Must be Sold.

GEO. ROSENTHAL.

may 13-tf Corner Market Square and Person Street.

ALABASTINE

IS BOUND TO TAKE THE PLACE OF

Kalsomine, Marbleine, Whitewash, &c.,

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

It is Not a Kalsomine, but a

CEMENT.

IT IS CHEAPER THAN KALSOMINE, WORKS EASY, AND ANY ONE CAN APPLY IT.

Every coat adds strength to the wall.
It does not turn yellow, contract with the heat or scale off.
One dozen beautiful tints, with a pure white, to select from.
One five pound package, it is said, will cover 450 square feet—two coats.

For further information call at

Sedberry's Drug Store.

April 22 tf

—JUST RECEIVED—

AT

McNEILL & CO.'S!

A LARGE LOT OF

Wrapping Paper, Paper Bags, Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business---Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere.

All We ask is a Trial.

mar 18-tf McNEILL & CO.

ADVERTISEMENTS. — ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

ARE NOW RECEIVING FULL LINES OF

DRY GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS, AND CAN TRULY SAY THAT NEVER BEFORE DID THE PUBLIC HAVE SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY OF BUYING THE BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

We deem it no trouble to show goods and quote prices. Below we name a few of the many decided BARGAINS to be found in our house:

WHITE BED SPREADS 45c. each and upwards.
TOWELS from 5c. to 35c.
WHITE AND COLORED TABLE DAMASK, with DOILIES to match.
PRINTED LAWN—fast colors—4c.
WHITE PIQUE, 6c.
NAINSOOK PLAIDS AND CHECKS, 8c.
INDIA LINEN AND VICTORIA LAWN, 8c.
PERSIAN LAWN.
FRENCH NAINSOOK.

LACES IN ENDLESS VARIETY,

CONSISTING OF HAND AND MACHINE MADE

TORCHON, VALENCIENNES, SPANISH, ESCURIAL, ORIENTAL, DENTELLE, CROCHET AND ALL-OVER LACES, CAMBRIC AND NAINSOOK EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS.

PARASOLS and SUN-SHADES

IN BLACK AND COLORED, PLAIN AND BROCADE.

Corsets from 21c. up.

GLOVES, in Lisle Thread, Silk and Kid.

DRESS GOODS,

5c., 8c., 10c., 12 1-2c., 15c., 20c.

CRAZY CLOTH--Something New.

36 inch All Wool Jersey Albatross, in all the New Shades.

SILKS AND SATINS:

A FEW OF THOSE 40c. SUMMER SILKS YET ON HAND—LOSE NO TIME IF YOU WANT THEM. COLORED SATINS, 60c.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Summer Underwear.

GENTS' UNLAUNDRIED DRESS SHIRTS

In 3 Grades-- BEST VALUE YET SEEN.

CASSIMERES, JEANS, COTTONADES AND LINEND RILLS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

At BROWN & RODDICK'S,

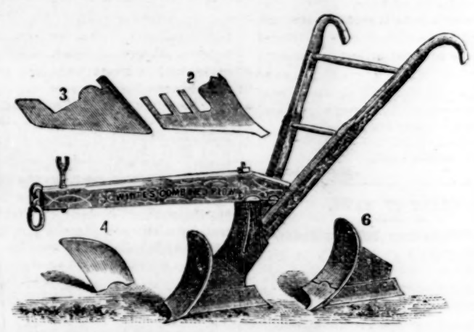
27 Hay St., Fayetteville.

Branch Store 9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

April 22 tf

White's COMBINED Plow!

For all Work on the Farm,



Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS STONEWALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 35, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.

feb 18-tf CHAS. HAIGH, Next Door to People's Bank.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

A. McMILLAN BROS.

July 2, 1885. 125-tf

Millinery! Millinery!

I have just returned from the North, and am now receiving

A LARGE AND FASHIONABLE STOCK OF

Millinery, Notions, etc.

You are invited to call and examine my goods before purchasing elsewhere.

apl 15-tf MISS M. H. SMITH.

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Oct. 8, 1885.

N. H. SMITH,

Real Estate Agent,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Correspondence solicited from parties wishing to buy or sell lands. Reliable attorneys employed to investigate titles, etc. Refers to business men of Fayetteville.

Office at Smith's Depot,

Corner Mumford and Donaldson Streets,

Where a FULL stock of

Best Ice, Coal and Wood

can be found, at LOWEST PRICES.

☞ Look for the sign, "Ice, Coal, Wood," &c.

june 17 tf

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY.....JUNE 24, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

McNEILL & STOUT—Notice.
S. BEHRENDS—Don't sell at cost.
CHAS. HAIGH—Meeting of Trustees.
J. A. JOHNSON—Administrator's Notice.
GEORGE M. ROSE, RECEIVER—Sale of Property.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

Crowded.

Interesting communications on matters of general interest curtail the usual space devoted to editorial, local and general news matter.

Religious Notice.

By appointment of Fayetteville Presbytery, at its meeting here a few weeks since, Rev. David Fairley will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church next Sunday—an earnest and impressive speaker, whose sermons are always very pleasant and edifying to us.

Wayne Has Spoken.

The Democrats of Wayne held their county convention last Saturday and instructed their delegates to vote for Walter Clark for Superior Court Judge, Strong for Supreme Court Justice, Galloway for Solicitor and W. T. Dortch for Congress. The gage of battle has been thrown.

Disastrous Fire.

We greatly regret to learn that the cosy and tasteful residence of Mr. John E. Buchan, of Manly, Moore county—in which was enshrined one of the happiest, most refined and hospitable homes anywhere to be found—was destroyed by fire last week. Mr. and Mrs. Buchan have our sympathy.

The Detroit Free Press.

We have got a great many subscribers for the Detroit *Free Press*—one of the very best family journals published in this country—and it gives very great satisfaction to its readers; but there is universal complaint to us of failure to receive it regularly, and there is evidently some negligence between the publication office and this point, and if there is any possibility that the *Free Press* and ourselves together can remove the cause of dissatisfaction it shall be done.

A Bad Piece of Road.

There is a small pond of standing water, 2½ or 3 feet deep, on the old Western Plank Road, just this side of the residences of Messrs. J. D. Williams and A. Moore. It has flooded the fields and growing crops of Messrs. Moore, Huske and Smith, doing considerable damage, and, if allowed to stand, will breed millions of mosquitoes and possibly some sickness. Although there has always been at that point in the road a depression, we have never before known such a mass of standing water to exist there as has recently proved a nuisance, and there must be some ditch filled up that formerly served the purpose of drainage, which ought by all means to be reopened.

Death of James Marley Smith.

Died, on the afternoon of the 16th inst., at his residence, "Eutaw," 2½ miles west of Fayetteville, James Marley Smith, in the 67th year of his age. He was, we believe, a native of Sampson, but resided in this county for twenty years or more. Reticent and reserved in manner, and mingling little with the world, he was scrupulously just and "square" with all men. In his calling of farmer he had few equals. A man of acute observation, he rejected nothing that was good among new things, while he seemed to see through a humbug by intuition, and it is not too much to say that he did more than any one man, by his teaching and example, to advance agriculture in his section of the county.

Prof. Baker's School at Lumber Bridge.

A correspondent sends us interesting notes of the closing exercises of Prof. A. E. Baker's school at Lumber Bridge, on the 10th inst., from which we learn that the entertainment, continuing throughout the day and evening, afforded unusual pleasure to the large crowd of patrons and friends in attendance.

In the morning Capt. Wm. Black, of Shoe Heel, delivered the annual address, delighting his attentive auditory by the good taste, evidence of careful thought and sound, practical sense with which his speech was replete from beginning to end, at the conclusion of which the programme for the evening's exercises was read, and dinner was then served on long tables in the grove—of the profusion and excellence of which we can speak with assurance, although we did not have the good fortune to be present, from our knowledge of the generous hospitality of the people of Lumber Bridge and vicinity.

The concert in the evening was under the direction of Miss Belle McQueen, the teacher of music, and the whole performance was in the highest degree creditable to the thoroughness of the instruction bestowed, and to the care and attention paid by the proficient pupils. Competitive declamation was next in order, with the following contestants for the prize: James Tolar, "Funeral of Stonewall Jackson;" Vance McGougan, "The Stars and Stripes;" Alex. Little, "The Confederate Dead;" Duncan Malloy, "We shall Stand or Fall with Carolina;" Duncan Baker, "Lee's Example to the Southern Youth."

Amid such universal excellence it was difficult to pronounce judgment, but the committee appointed for the purpose decided that Mr. Vance McGougan was entitled to the prize. For the highest number of head-marks a prize had also been offered, which was won by Miss Bella Malloy, and Mr. N. A. Sinclair, of Plain View, very happily and appropriately made the presentation to the young lady and gentleman.

The day's entertainment closed with a delightful social party, heartily enjoyed by all the young people, which they reluctantly relinquished at a late hour in the evening.

WINSTON-SALEM.

A Pleasant Visit to the Twin Cities.

At 6 o'clock, A. M., on Wednesday, the 16th inst., about 400 persons left Fayetteville by the C. F. & Y. V. Railway for a day's excursion to Winston-Salem, conducted under the auspices of the Presbyterian Sunday Schools. The hour appointed for leaving was necessarily early on account of the long distance; and pleasant it was, traveling at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour with the cool, refreshing breath of early morning fanning one's face, and though there were many aboard (ourselves among the number) who had to "rustle" around right lively to get to the depot in time, and to whom a sunrise is almost a stranger, all felt amply repaid for this slight inconvenience by the invigorating sights and sounds of nature at her best—the green fields of waving grain, sparkling with dew, soft-eyed cattle gazing at us in mild astonishment as we passed, all brought to us the aptitude of the phrase, "God made the country, man made the town."

There were few stoppages, but at those the the number on the train was always largely increased. It was at this time that those who had bought reserved seats felt themselves fortunate, resting secure in the knowledge of being able to move about and leave their seats with the assurance of returning to find their comfortable quarters intact and unoccupied.

The train arrived at Greensboro, and after a few minutes' delay, without changing cars, continued on its way over the R. & D. Railroad to its destination. On the outskirts of Greensboro, crossing the railroad at almost a right angle, is the Mt. Airy extension of the C. F. & Y. V. Ry., which has the peculiarity of passing under the track of the R. & D. R. R. instead of crossing it on the same grade. It was here we noticed the marked change in vegetation: hitherto the pine had been nearly universal along the line of travel—now there was not one to be seen, the forest growth being almost entirely composed of hickory and oak.

A few miles west of Greensboro were passed the famous Lindlay Nurseries, the like of which our lower country does not know, there being hundreds of acres in peaches, apricots and cherries. In this section are many magnificent orchards which might be appropriately termed nurseries.

As the train neared Winston the country assumed a rougher and more abrupt character, and on the left could be seen rising majestically above the horizon the sharp, clear outlines of Pilot Mountain, lifting its grand, imposing crest heavenward as a monument eternal to the omnipotent works of the Divine Creator of the universe.

At last the speed slackened and the train moved more slowly until it finally came to a halt. Winston-Salem! and the eager crowd poured forth and in a short time was scattered in groups, in couples and singly to "take in" these two towns of antique and progressive interest of which they had heard and read so much. Conveyances of every description were pressed into service, and the streets crowded with hack and carriage loads of excursionists.

We were fortunate in arriving there during the commencement exercises of the Salem Female College, there being held at that institution on that day an Art Exhibit, which in itself was well worth the trip. The quaint and beautiful old Moravian Church with its grand organ and tasteful ornamentation was of much interest. Then we visited the old cemetery with its "long walk" or avenue of nearly half a mile, bordered by beautiful cedars of untold age. After this the numerous tobacco factories, then the suburbs of the cities, and the hour necessitated a return to the depot.

With many regrets that the time could not have been of longer duration we left the twin cities on our homeward trip. On arriving at Greensboro the "refreshment car" was accidentally derailed, and this car being an important factor of the day's enjoyment we were detained until it was reinstated to its proper position on the track, which occasioned some delay. Then for old Fayetteville, the joy of our hearts, our pride and hope. As each swift revolution of the iron wheels brought us nearer the dear old place the sun sank slowly, grandly behind the western hills of Guilford, a few minutes of soft, grey twilight and from above the eastern clouds the full moon looked down on her beautiful sister, the earth, throwing her tender light over all and bathing in her pale soft radiance the sleeping hills and valleys. Onward through the still night air rushed the train with its precious human freight: the sleeping infant lying in its mother's arms; the little boys and girls to whom this is a day long to be remembered and proudly enlarged upon to small companions who unfortunately could not go; the lovely, sweet young ladies and attentive young men in whose thoughts it will linger as a time of pleasant companionship; the kind, cheery matrons who found a placid enjoyment in thus for a few hours leaving behind domestic cares and rendering pleasure to all around; the business man forgetting for a day the harrassing worries of mercantile pursuits; tender old age whose snowy locks showed the soft, chastening touch of the sun of many summers—and still the train sped on through the moonlight, nearer and nearer the spot where anxious hearts awaited the coming of their dear ones. A long, joyful shriek from the whistle, we pass familiar places and slowly pull up at the depot in Fayetteville at 12:30, A. M., without remembrance of one single annoyance to mar the pleasant recollections of the day.

Both the railroad officials and the Sunday School authorities can congratulate themselves upon the complete success of the excursion. A more orderly, well-behaved affair of the kind we have never attended.

Thomasville Female College.

We had the pleasure the other day of a call from Prof J. A Delke, of Thomasville Female College, who expressed himself as more than usually interested in a visit to Fayetteville, as it revived memories of school and college-mates of his youth and early manhood, some of whom have removed to other fields of labor, some have passed away from earth, and some are still with us, now, like Prof. Delke himself, venerable citizens—Rev. Dr. J. C. Huske, Col. D. K. McRae, Jno. D. Eccles, McKay, Atkins, etc.

From an admirable report in a recent issue of the Raleigh *News and Observer*, we are glad to know that Thomasville Female College is enjoying a gratifying measure of prosperity, with most encouraging prospects for the future. The annual sermon to the graduating class was delivered by Rev. Dr. Hume, of Chapel Hill, and the annual address by Rev. H. W. Battle, of Wadesboro. The scholastic and musical entertainments were of a high order of merit, of which the large crowds in attendance each day attested their pleased appreciation.

Amusements During the Fruit Fair.

The young men of Fayetteville have decided to give two dances during the State Fruit Fair to be held here Aug. 4—5, besides making every effort to contribute otherwise to the pleasure of their guests, and as these entertainments are always an important attraction for visitors, we hope that our citizens will extend to them in their undertaking all the encouragement and help possible, as they propose conducting them on a large scale and making them very enjoyable. Visitors are expected from all parts of the State.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Mr. R. G. Haigh is erecting a neat and tasteful residence on Gillespie street.

His many warm friends were glad to meet Mr. J. W. Mallett during his recent visit to Fayetteville.

Maj. Poindexter, of Richmond, Va., prominent in insurance circles, is paying a business visit to Fayetteville.

Mr. F. W. Thornton's new dwelling on Green street is finished. Of course it is handsome and tasteful: all his building enterprises are of that character.

Mr. P. M. Hale, prominently and excellently known as a journalist throughout North Carolina, and now Printer to the State, is visiting his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Haigh.

Mr. W. J. McDonald, Jr., lost his fine short-horn heifer a few days ago—a very serious loss, for it was one of the finest herds of stock in all this section, a thorough-bred of which Mr. McDonald had the whole pedigree.

We had the pleasure of meeting last Monday Mr. H. R. Bryan, a leading citizen of the city of New Berne and that section of the State, who made a visit of two or three days to his son-in-law and daughter, Capt. and Mrs. Jno. B. Broadfoot.

Master "Dink" Kennedy, carrier of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE, contributes to our vegetable museum a specimen of the finest bunch beans we have seen this season—raised by himself whenever he was able to work in the intervals of spells of rheumatism.

Mr. Benj. Hardy, of the staff of the Raleigh *Chronicle*, has been paying Fayetteville a recent visit. He is, in a measure, one of our own boys; we—"in a manner," as Artemus Ward would observe—raised him, and taught his "young ideas how to shoot" years ago, and we are proud to see that we have given to the journalistic profession such a fine young man.

Read the notice of Col. Chas. Haigh, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of the Fayetteville Graded School. We sincerely hope that with and after this initial step which is being taken for the organization of the school for the fall, the trustees will have the hearty cooperation and substantial support of the community, for the upholding of this institution is an important matter to us all.

A few evenings since we made a desultory tour of inspection of Mr. Weldon Huske's farm in the western suburbs of town, and we were delighted with the evidences on all sides of thrift, care and diligent labor. Waste places have been reclaimed, the land is put to its best by painstaking cultivation, the premises are in admirable order, and everything shows the results of an intelligent supervising head. Mr. Huske evidently believes in the trite but pithy maxim: "He who by the plow would thrive himself must either lead or drive." On one part of the farm is a considerable area devoted entirely to strawberries, the joint venture of Messrs. Weldon and B. R. Huske, and we learn that the success of their first season has been very encouraging.

We do not know that he has yet quaffed the waters of "Cool Spring," for that ancient fountain of pleasant fame has of late, we believe, fallen into a sort of "inmoxions desuetude;" but Hon. John Manning—who has been taking a brief season of rest among us after a year's arduous labors in his law school at the University of North Carolina—is delighted with our fountain-head water, and that is a great deal, coming from one who has enjoyed the water of Chapel Hill. We have always said that this was the best water in the country except that of New York city, which is simply perfect. Bill Arp says that every town and community in North Carolina has something which is the peculiar pride of its people. We don't know which to brag on most:—our pretty women, fine water (we would spread out some on not having any cyclones, but we are afraid one will come booming along just to spite us), or our salubrious climate. They are all exceeding good, and we thank God for his manifold blessings.

"There are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy, Horatio." A friend has recently seen a blood-curdling apparition on Haymount. He tells his story under the strictest seal of confidence as to his name, and don't ask us to vouch for it (which we won't), as follows: Sickness in his family has recently required him to be up and to pass the boulevard in front of the Hale house, on two or three nights about an hour before day, and each time he has seen, reclining on the grassy side of the boulevard, a figure of immense height, wrapped in a gray, nun-like robe, with the cowl drawn over its head, which, as he approached, rose slowly to its feet, waved its long skeleton arms above its head, gave an agonizing groan, and disappeared mysteriously over the brow of the hill—"made itself thin air and vanished." Once, as the waning moon softly glided from under a drifting cloud, he caught a glimpse of a ghastly, anguish-stricken face peering from the folds of the enveloping cowl. We can run a long, gangling calf up the side of the boulevard, and produce just such a ghost as that, for all the world. As for the "ghastly, anguish-stricken face," a calf's physiognomy is susceptible of almost any expression, especially when it is badly-scared.

General and Special Premiums.

The following general and special premiums for Department A., Field Crops, have been offered for the next Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society—the former, by the Association, the latter, by the business men of Fayetteville:

F. W. Thornton, $25 cash for best exhibition by a farmer in field products and live stock.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of lowland, not less than 75 bushels, $10; also, J. Samuel Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of upland, not less than 40 bushels, $5; also, A. S. Huske & Co., Boy Clipper plow; also, W. J. Green, 5 gallons of wine.

For largest yield of cotton on one acre, not less than 2,000 lbs., $15; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For best bale of cotton, not less than 450 lbs., exhibited by the producer, $5; also, J. N. Smith & Co., 2 gallons of gin oil; also, B. E. Sedberry, 1 gallon of gin oil; also, J. & O. Evans, 2 bushels of cotton seed.

For largest yield of wheat on one acre, Merchant Mills, $5.

For largest crop of oats, rye, field peas and rice on one acre, $5 each.

For largest crop of sweet potatoes, on not less than half an acre and not less than 300 bushels to the acre, $5; also, A. S. Huske & &o., Boy Clipper plow; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, No. 50 plow.

For largest yield of native grass on one acre, $5; also, A. Overbaugh, Poland China pig.

For largest yield of turnips on one acre, $3; also, Walter Watson's half-dozen Planters' steel hoes.

For largest crop of millet on one acre, not less than 4,000 lbs., $3.

For largest yield of peanuts on one acre, $3; also, J. W. Hollingsworth, No. 40 plow.

For largest yield of clover on one acre, $5; for largest crop of chufas and orchard grass, $3 each.

The committee will not award any premium where the yield is not creditable.

The measurement of the land and the quantity raised per acre must be vouched for by two respectable and disinterested witnesses.

The above premiums are offered to the counties of Cumberland, Sampson, Johnston, Moore, Harnett, Chatham, Randolph, Guilford, Montgomery, Richmond, Robeson, Bladen and Pender.

The Importance of the Primaries.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

The importance of the primary conventions is being realized more and more every passing year. It is then that the real work of the successful candidate is done. The manner of conducting them, as it has been done here for some time past, is objectionable, and, we submit, may be greatly improved upon. We suggest this:

Let public notice be given by those whose place it is to do so that on a certain day the polls will be opened at (say) 3 o'clock P. M. and remain open until (say) 10 o'clock that night. Thus every one who wishes to do so may go and vote for the man of his choice. The candidates or their friends can be ready with the list of delegates each one wants, and every one might at his leisure attend, choosing his own time to do both, and those who then remained away should never complain if incompetent officers were thrust upon them. There is nothing unfair about this plan, and no fault can be found with it, as it invades nor infringes upon no man's rights.

The jam, heat and worry of a meeting at night, when the business must of necessity be done in a short time—to say nothing of the habit of marching men up to vote, like "sheep in the shambles"—would all be avoided. Let the voters speak out on this proposed change. X.

SALEM COMMENCEMENT.

A Large Crowd in attendance—The Address by Senator Vance.

Correspondence of Observer and Gazette.

We arrived in Salem on the morning of Tuesday, June 15, and were soon warm and snugly quartered at the *Hotel de Belo*. Already quite a number of guests had arrived, among them a great number of the *alumni*, both those of years long passed and those of later date who had not yet embraced the stern realities of life, but lived in the sweet anticipation of some one not yet seen, for *he* certainly had promised to come. The attendance of visitors was larger than for years, and the exercises of the Academy were very interesting. There upon the stage, arrayed in all that goes to make the "sweet girl-graduate" most lovely and attractive, white of various fabrics and ribbons of all the colors of the rainbow, were the lovely students. Tuesday evening's entertainment consisted of music and essays by the seniors. The essays were all good and well rendered, especially that by Miss Williamson, of Asheville. The solo, "Uno voce poco fa," sung by Miss McRae, was encored and greatly enjoyed by the audience.

On Wednesday evening from 2 to 4 o'clock the art reception was held, and without entering into particulars we will say that the exhibit was magnificent. The artistic display of the needle as well as the delicate touch of the brush was elaborately illustrated in embroidery and painting, showing plainly that our home "academies" are not very far (?) behind the larger schools in decorative art.

The concert Wednesday night, owing to the immense crowd and meagre capacity of the chapel, was given in the Moravian Church, which was filled till there was not standing room. Of the quality and style of music the audience evinced their high appreciation and delight.

Commencement day proper was Thursday, but owing to the fact that Mr. Breckenridge, the orator of the day, failed to put in an appearance, the exercises were changed to suit the convenience of Senator Vance, who was to arrive on the noon train—selections in music, Scriptural readings and prayer, Salutatory Address and Honor Essays. At this juncture in the proceedings a recess was taken until 2 o'clock, P. M., at which hour the people reassembled in the church to await the appearance of North Carolina's favorite son, Hon. Z. B. Vance, and no sooner did his frosted brow come to view than a tremendous clapping of hands was commenced by the eager but not impatient audience. Hon. J. W. Reid being present made a few remarks introductory of Senator Vance, who in his own inimitable way entertained the audience by appologizing for being there as substitute for Mr. Breckenridge, the particulars of which, if entered into, would lead to a discussion of the tariff question and the weather was too warm for such chat. That while he brought to us the same old gun he was scarce of ammunition; that when called by his people he always came, in season and out of season—especially out of season. That it made his heart beat with joy as he crossed over the Virginia line into North Carolina and heard the sweet note of the cock-partridge calling his mate from the golden stubble; welcoming him back, as it were, to the State he loves. He gave woman's rights, such as Miss Lockwood leads, a heavy blow, but congratulated the friends and patrons of Salem Academy upon the fact that there has been introduced into its branches new studies for woman's usefulness, such as telegraphy, bookkeeping, etc. That he thought they had all the rights a sensible woman ought to want, and that instead of wishing to hold office they ought to be satisfied if they succeeded in holding the officer. That while he had no special advice to offer the girls, he would say to the boys that whenever they seek a wife to ask for none without the Salem brand, as they might be warranted reliable; they will neither cut in the eye nor fade in washing. He spoke of the great work this old school had done, of its present flattering condition and brilliant future.

After Senator Vance had finished his forty-five minute talk a solo and chorus was sung by Misses Survers, Carmichael, Rondthaler, F. McRae, Murphy and Spencer and Messrs. Ebert and others. Dr. deSchweinitz, who a quarter of a century ago was Principal of the school, delivered the diplomas to the graduating class, with well-timed, appropriate remarks.

The valedictory address by Miss H. Daisy Murphy was chaste in style, smooth in its diction and touching in effect. After this the doxology was sung and the benediction pronounced upon the eighty-second anniversary of Salem Female Academy, which sent out into the world twenty-six "sweet girl graduates" to fight life's battles—the largest senior class ever bearing off the honors of graduates from the school. From what we saw, heard and guessed, the impression forces itself upon us that the principles here inculcated are the most substantial, and at the same time each essayist was permitted to attach six yards of white ribbon to her essay and to receive a cargo of flowers, whether merited or not. Now this looks like waste of "raw material," but pretty girls, white ribbon and flowers are inseparable on such occasions as the above.

We cannot close this article without referring to courtesies extended to visitors by the Twin-City Club, and to us by private citizens of Salem. The Club gave the visitors a grand reception on Thursday night in their large and spacious apartments, which consisted of music, dancing, refreshments and everything agreeable to their guests. Col. Fries, Weiss, Linsey, Patterson and Hester have our thanks for special courtesies.

And thus ends our notes of S. F. A.

On to Washington.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

Yesterday's train from Goldsboro was attached a special Pulman car which had come from Morehead. In this were 41 editors on their way to Washington D. C. All stopped here and dined at the Yarboro. After dinner they called on the Governor, at 3.45 o'clock. He gave them a hearty reception. At 4 o'clock they visited the department of agriculture and its museum. At 5 o'clock the party left in their special car for Washington, via Greensboro and Richmond. They will arrive at Washington early this morning and will spend the day in sight-seeing. To-morrow they will devote to the same business. To-morrow evening the North Carolinians resident in Washington will give the associations a reception, with something in the way of supper. Of course there will be speech-making, &c. Tuesday the party will break up and most of its members will return home.

The Outlook in Congress.

WASHINGTON, June 20, 1886.—Final action on the naval appropriation bill will consume the first hour of to-morrow's session in the House. After the call of the States for bills a motion will be made to pass, under suspension of the rules, Representative Miller's bill increasing the standing appropriation for the militia. The invalid pension committee will also make an effort to have passed a subsitute for the Blair pension bill.

On Tuesday Mr. Morrison will renew his motion to consider the tariff bill. Nothing has developed since Thursday's vote to justify the assumption that the House will reconsider its action on the subject. On Tuesday afternoon the sundry civil bill will be called up and probably the remainder of the week will be consumed in its consideration.

In the Senate, Senator Beck intends tomorrow to insist upon action on the bill to prohibit members of Congress from acting as attorneys for subsidized railroads. It was passed by a large majority and without debate, but is held upon the table by Senator Hawley's motion to reconsider the former vote. This motion is not debatable under the rules, but they may not be invoked since Senator Beck has expressed a willingness to hear what the opponents of the measure have to say.

It is likely that most of the week will be spent in the consideration of the following measures: Bill to repeal the preemption law, postoffice and legislative appropriation bills, and bill for the relief of Fitz-John Porter. If any time remains after these measures are disposed of a day or more may be devoted to the miscellaneous calendar under the five minutes' rule, or the Senate may proceed to discuss and act upon the Des Moines River veto and the open executive session resolution, which stand next after the preemption repeal bill upon the caucus order of business.

The river and harbor bill will probably be ready to be reported to-morrow or Tuesday, but the commerce committee has not indicated a purpose to call it up this week.

The Vacant Professorship in the North Carolina University.

Charlotte Correspondence of the News and Observer.

A distinguished scholar, well known and highly esteemed throughout North Carolina and filling an important office in the State, writes us in reference to the University: "I agree with you heartily that merit and merit alone should decide who should hold the chairs at Chapel Hill and at all our schools. The policy they have pursued at Chapel Hill in the past of parceling out the places among the denominations is a wretched one and has gotten them into many a scrape. As might be expected, they have caught as many bad fish as good ones by that plan."

Wretched policy, indeed! Is it any wonder that the standard at Chapel Hill is below that of many colleges and that the University of the State, which should be the glory of the State, yet is not, and cannot be, because merit is not the passport to its chairs? Is it the "Professorship of Calvinistic Greek," or the "Professorship of Armenian Greek," or the "Professorship of Greek" that is to be filled? If denominational rotation be the governing policy, then justice requires that all unnecessary applications (however meritorious the candidates may be) be prevented by the notice of election containing these words: "None but Presbyterians need apply;" "None but Episcopalians need apply;" "None but Methodists need apply;" "None but Baptists need apply," etc., etc., as the particular case may call for.

These suggestions are made in the true interests of the University by its well-wisher, A. W. MILLER.

Carlisle a Presidential Candidate.

WASHINGTON, June 19, 1886.—There was a dinner given to-day by the Kentucky delegation of the Senate and House at the Congressional Hotel, at which Speaker Carlisle presided. The occasion was one which bordered on Jacksonian principles, and was marked by the absence of numerous kinds of wine. The object of the feast was for the purpose of talking over Kentucky politics, but before half of the courses had been served it drifted into general expression for Speaker Carlisle for the Presidency. The question was first suggested by Senator Beck, who is himself not eligible to the Presidency on account of his foreign birth. The silvery-haired and tongued Breckenridge spoke for the Blue Grass District, following ex-Gov. McCreary, pledging the "hemp and coal belt." Robertson, of the Elizabethtown District, guaranteed the entire southern part of the State, Mr. Robertson being the Secretary of the National Congressional Committee. Some months ago he began on Mr. Carlisle's campaign and has the machine well at work in various parts of the State. Senator Blackburn was an attentive listener, but cordially indorsed all that was said. Though it has been known for more than a year that Mr. Carlisle's friends would at the proper time start the Presidential boom, to-day's dinner was the first evidence of the movement of the organization outside.

Texas Beating the Storm Record.

GALVESTON, Texas, June 21, 1886.—Specials from Elgin state that the surrounding neighborhood was visited yesterday by heavy storms, inflicting great damage. At Elgin a terrific thunder, rain and hail storm swept over that vicinity, deluging a portion of the town. Nearly every building in the place had its windows broken and holes knocked in the roof. Hail fell, varying in size from a marble to a man's head, perforating iron and tin roofs like sieves. Pieces of hailstones were picked up that actually weighed seven pounds. The Methodist church was blown from its foundations and demolished. The Baptist church was moved out of line and the windows wrecked. One man was struck down by a hailstone and seriously injured. The storm did indescribable damage to crops. It struck the town about 6 o'clock, wrecking a church and several small houses and badly injuring the corn crop.

How the Editors Stand.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

A rather curious incident of the trip of the members of the press association at Morehead was afforded yesterday. As the party was coming here on the cars the views of the members on the various questions of public moment were ascertained. The members stood on the Supreme Court question: for the present court eleven, for a new court twenty-one, doubtful nine. Twenty-eight were for prohibition and thirteen were for license. In the matter of civil service reform, twenty-four were for it and twenty-three opposed it. On the subject of the industrial school, forty were in favor and one was doubtful. The average age of the editors present was found to be twenty-nine years. In the matter of religion, one was a christian, three were Baptists, five were Episcopalians, nine Presbyterians and twenty Methodists.

The President's Bride at the Reception Last Week.

WASHINGTON, June 18, 1886.—The public reception at the White House to-night was the largest of the kind ever witnessed here. Though the reception was not to begin until 9 o'clock, before 6 o'clock an immense crowd had gathered and taken its station in the vicinity of the main doors, and when they were thrown open a closely-packed line of men, women and children extended from the main entrance down the carriage-way out of the north gate, and east on Pennsylvania avenue to 15th street. There were fully five thousand persons in line, and at 10 o'clock the number had not perceptibly diminished.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland were assisted by Mrs. Endicott, Mrs Whitney and Mrs. Vilas. Mrs. Cleveland wore her wedding dress of ivory satin arranged in the same style as at the official reception on Tuesday evening. Her ornaments consisted of a diamond necklace, the President's wedding gift, to which was attached a beautiful diamond pendant, and in her hair, which was tastefully arranged in Grecian coils, was a diamond star of rare beauty and brilliancy.

The floral decorations were similar to those of last Tuesday and the general arrangements practically the same. The President and Mrs. Cleveland shook hands with all as the throng passed through the blue room, and the bride had a smile for each one and a kind word for those she recognized in the moving crowd.

The Marine Band was stationed in the vestibule and played at intervals during the reception. As the people left the Mansion their conversation was of the beauty and grace of the President's bride.

The Crops.

From the Wilmington Star.

The reports from the many counties in North Carolina, as far as our exchanges have given them, with but few exceptions, are very favorable. It is a mistake to say that all crops in every county are good. In some sections the oat crop was a dead failure. Wheat is not universally good, though the crop promises a fine average yield. The excessive rains may cause the cut wheat to sprout in the fields. Cotton is generally good. The tobacco crop is not uniformly promising.

A Fine Showing.

From the Durham Recorder.

The population of Durham in 1870 was 256 all told; in 1885 it was 5,767. The assessed valuation of property in 1870 was $50,000; in 1885 it was $984,000. Invested in manufactories in 1870, $25,000; in 1885 it was $2,170,000.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	8½@10	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	10	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	10½@11	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	4½
Sides,	6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	14@15	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6	Western,	8@10
RAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	6@7	Harness, c'ntry,	25@30
BEESWAX,	20@21	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	2.75
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	(None.)
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	10@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	50
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	25@30	SALT,	@90
EGGS,	11@12½	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	7½@8
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	8@9
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	1.00@1.10	SHUCKS,	75
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55@60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40@60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.20		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¼@8½ cents, remaining on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 26½ cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard none, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $2.25.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON N. C., June 23, 1886.—Middling cotton quiet at cents 8¼. Spirits firm at 29 cents. Rosin firm at 75 cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

STRIKE AT THE FOUNTAIN-HEAD, the source of all evil. Is it worms that have destroyed the health of your child? Give Shriner's Indian Vermifuge before it is too late. Only 25 cents a bottle.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DON'T SELL AT COST.

THE FAYETTEVILLE BOOT AND SHOE House of S. Behrends, Starr's corner, does not sell at cost, and cannot afford it. By understanding this line and devoting their sole attention to it, exclusively, they are enabled to make expenses and still sell you better Shoes for less money than houses that deal in mixed stocks. Convince yourself of the truth of these assertions.

june 24 apl 22-3m

Sale of Land

BY DECREE OF COURT.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Cumberland county, N. C., made at May Term, 1886, in the case of G. M. Rose, Receiver, ex. W. B. Baker and wife and D. McD. Buie and wife and others, I will, on Monday, July 26, 1886, at 12 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell by public auction, FOR CASH, the land which D. McD. Buie and wife mortgaged to Marian Baker, as recorded in the Cumberland County Register's office, book Y, No. 3, page 354—being the "Breece" or "Hargrove Place" about 8 or 9 miles north of Fayetteville, on the west side of Cape Fear River, containing about 260 acres more or less.

june 24-tf GEORGE M. ROSE, Receiver and Commissioner.

Administrator's Notice.

The undersigned, Administrator of the estate of J. A. Johnson, late of Little River township, Cumberland county, N. C., hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate, to present them on or before the 19th of June, 1887. And all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

J. A. JOHNSON, Adm'r of J. A. Johnson, Sr.

April 2, 1886. 24-6t

Notice.

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of McNEILL & STOUT, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

J. C. STOUT.
JNO. S. McNEILL.

Fayetteville, N. C., June 21, 1886. It

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Meeting of Trustees.

There will be a meeting of the Trustees of the Graded School on Tuesday evening, 29th inst., at 4 P. M., in the Town Hall. A full attendance is requested, and parties in arrears will please in the meantime call and settle with the Treasurer.

CHAS. HAIGH, Ch'm'n of the Ex. Com.

june 24-1t

ICE

Made from the CELEBRATED

Fountain Head Springs,

OF FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

No Purer Water in the World.

THE FAYETTEVILLE ICE CO.

is now prepared to supply the demand for PURE ICE, either from their factory on Donaldson street or daily from their delivery wagon.

PRICES OF TICKETS FOR CASH:

100 lbs. 75 cents; 5 lbs. or more delivered at a time.
200 lbs. $2.10; 10 lbs. or more delivered at a time.
500 lbs. $3.00; 25 lbs. or more delivered at a time.
2,000 lbs. $10.00; 50 lbs. or more delivered at a time.

☞ In barrels, packed for shipping, 75 lbs.; 100 lbs. in hogsheads, 50 cents per hundred, including packages. Prices for larger quantities furnished on application. Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled.

june 3-tf FAYETTEVILLE ICE CO.

—WE ARE SELLING—

CASSARD'S

Red Star Brand

PURE LARD,

AND RECOMMEND IT

As being the Very Best to be had.

SEND US YOUR ORDERS.

WALTER WATSON, S. A. PHILLIPS.
A. S. HUSKE & CO., GEO. A. THOMSON,
D. H. RAY & CO., A. GARRASON,
CHARLES HAIGH, A. E. RANKIN & CO.,
W. J. McDONALD, D. M. McDONALD,
LOCKAMY & ROUSE, J. L. ALLEN.
J. C. THOMSON, W. J. BOONE & CO.,
J. R. VANN, E. F. MOORE,
AYER BROS.

—ALSO,—

Cassard's Mild-Cured Hams and Breafast Strips,

WHICH ARE UNSURPASSED.

Look for the Red Label and Blue Seal.

G. CASSARD & SON,
407

The Old Barn.

Light gushed in at each shrunken board,
And blazed in the fragrant hay,
Where wifely hens their eggs had stored
In bowls of the new-made hay.

There went the iris-spattered dove,
On the cross-beam to and fro,
Telling the sweetness of her love
To her mate as white as snow.

There, through each little knot-hole door,
Swift swallows darted past,
To the bracket nests the rafters bore,
Glued to their sides so fast.

Oft we slept 'neath the "dishing" roof,
'Mid the drone-songs of the flies,
Whose time was marked by the horse's hoof,
With its worried fall and rise.

The wasps hung there their pear-like globes,
And, darting forth in space,
Of wicked stabs of keyish probes
They cleared the sacred place.

Oh, home of tawny-coated bees
And strange things 'neath the floor,
Could some sweet summer-day breeze
Blow open wide thy door,

And waft us in—no more to roam—
Dear John and James and Arne,
We'd ask to get no nearer home—
Heaven prosper thee, old barn!

—*Jerome W. Turner.*

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Not To Be Bluffed.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"President and wife git in town last night?" he confidentially inquired in the market yesterday morning.

"No, sir. They are not coming this way that I've heard of."

"They aint? Don't they take in Detroit on their bridle tower?"

"No."

"Well, that's funny. They got the story all over our nayburhood that the President and wife would be here to-day, and nothing would do but the old woman must ride in with me to see 'em. Say, Jane, this man says they won't be here."

"I don't believe it," she bluntly replied.

"I assure you, madam," replied the man, "that any such report is false. The President and wife are in Washington."

She would not be convinced until her husband had inquired of several other persons and received the same reply.

"Well, you've had your trip for nothing," he remarked.

"I guess not," she said, as she climbed down over the wheel. "Samuel, the first thing on the programme is ginger ale. Then comes sody water with sarsyparilly syrup. Then we'll have peanuts and popcorn, and then if we feel like it we'll spread out some on candy. I'm goin' to show the President of these United States that he can't bluff me wuth a cent!"

Poor John!

From the Boston Courier.

"John, dear," said the young wife, looking up from the paper she was reading, "I see that people carry chestnuts in their pockets to cure rheumatism."

"Yes, dear."

"Is it customary to carry things in the pockets to cure diseases?"

"It depends upon whether the person afflicted is superstitious or not."

"Because, when sewing a button on your vest yesterday I discovered a quantity of cloves, coffee-beans, cardamon seed, flagroot and other things in one of the pockets. Do you carry them as a remedy? Is anything the matter with you, dear?"

"Ye-es, my dear," said John, stammering and turning as red as a beet, "I—I think I have a little heart trouble."

"Poor fellow!" she said, as the tears came to her eyes; "and you never told me a word about it!"

Brown's Discovery.

Brown (newly married)—I tell you what it is, Merritt; I've learned a great deal about women that I never knew before.

Merritt (smiling)—Well, I should say you had.

Brown (measuredly)—Yes; before I was married I always thought that if a woman was kept up later than usual, and was anxious to get to bed, she would never stop to put her hair in papers.

Merritt (who had held the like opinion)—Well, isn't that what she does?

Brown (confidentially)—Not a bit of it, my boy; she just cuts her prayers short.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Apple Porcupine.

Pare and core eight or ten nice apples, fill the cavities with spice and sugar, or sugar, butter and lemon, and bake; arrange the apples in a mound on a dish for serving, and put quince or other nice jelly between them; cover with a meringue made of the whites of four eggs and half a cupful of powdered sugar, upon which sprinkle blanched almonds; put the dish on a board in the oven and brown slightly, or hold a hot iron over it. Serve with custard sauce flavored with extract of lemon.

Beef Croquettes.

Two pounds of cold beef cut into dice, two tablespoonfuls of minced onion, one of chopped parsley, two of butter, two of flour, one of lemon juice, one wineglassful of wine and the yolks of three eggs. Fry the onion a light brown, stir in the parsley and a cupful of rich gravy or stock; add the flour and then the beef, seasoning with pepper and salt; simmer for a few minutes, remove from the fire, and add the yolks of the eggs and the wine.

Chicken Patties.

Chop very fine the dryest, poorest bits left from baked chicken; season carefully with pepper, salt and a little chopped celery or celery seed; make a light puff-paste, rolling it one-fourth of an inch thick, and cutting with a neatly-shaped paste-cutter; lay a narrow strip of paste all round, put on the nince, cut another piece of paste the same size, and lay on top. Boil for fifteen minutes.

A Nice Made-over Dish.

For breakfast or lunch, mince cold meat of any kind very fine, and mix with it an equal quantity of bread-crumbs that have been soaked and pressed rather dry, together with a finely-chopped onion; season with salt, pepper, nutmeg and allspice; mould with beaten egg, form into balls, and fry in boiling fat.

Peach Pie.

Pare and stew a quart of peaches with a pint of sugar, stirring often; when boiled to look nearly as thick as marmalade take from the fire, and when nearly cold add a tablespoonful of fresh butter; have ready three crusts, made very short and baked in shallow pans, and spread and pile up the fruit on each.

Vermicelli Pudding.

Simmer a couple of ounces of vermicelli in a pint of milk; when tender, remove from the fire, and mix with it a pint of cold milk, a glassful of wine, one teaspoonful of extract of lemon, one teaspoonful of salt and sugar to taste. When cold, beat in four eggs, and bake in a hot oven.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

MAKING HAY.

The Proper Time for Cutting Grass or Clover.

From the Rural Messenger.

Hay-making and grass-growing being a comparatively new branch of farming at the South, it is a question of some importance: When is the proper time to cut grass or clover?

The first and all-important consideration is to have hay of every sort cut just in the right season. If the farmer wants the hay for his own use, and wants all the nutrition he can get, he will cut early, but perhaps if he wants to sell, and weight is the leading object, he will cut late.

The rule is, either for grass or clover, cut when the plant is in full blossom. It is just at this stage that the plant contains the largest amount of sugar, gum, starch and other elements of nutrition—all the elements, in fact, that the plant ever contains which are worth anything as the food of animals. After this the plant merely yields up what it already has for the use of the seed. At this stage, too, the plant is soft, tender and easily digestible, and, therefore, best fitted for the food of animals.

But let clover or grass remain uncut till the seed heads are mature, and the stem of the plant has become woody and hard, and it is less suited for the food of animals. It is woody and to a great extent indigestible, and its elements are materially changed, for then the process of maturing the grain has robbed the rest of the plant of its best and richest material. The plant is thus of less value as food.

But there is another consideration that should influence the farmers in the cutting of hay plants—namely, the animal for which it is chiefly designed. Some animals, like the ox, from the nature of their digestive machinery, are better able to masticate and assimilate coarse food than others, and hence if hay is wanted principally for this class of stock the cutting of it may be delayed until the seed heads are dry and the whole plant is matured. In this way the largest bulk will be secured, though not the most nutrition; and as distention of the stomach—something to fill up—is important with these animals, it is well enough to favor the need. The amount of manure voided will also be greater.

But for other animals, with more delicate digestive organs, such as sheep, the race horse, the road nag and colts and calves, a softer hay, easy to masticate and digest, is the proper sort of feed, and hay intended for them should be cut early—that is, as soon as the plant *is* in flower. Even should many of the plants show no open flower, the hay will be all the better and sweeter, more digestible and more nutritious. If the farm, as is generally the case, carries a variety of stock, then let the cutting begin early, and after enough is cut for the latter class of animals let the remainder wait some time and then cut for the oxen, draft-horses and the like. Thus all the stock will have suitable feed.

Working Summer Crops.

W. L. Jones in Southern Cultivator.

The cultivation of summer crops now absorbs attention. Every one with the slightest farming experience appreciates the importance of fighting crab-grass, but the fight is often made too late, and after irreparable mischief has been done. Plants never fully recover their vigor after this grass has once matted itself about them. By all means, kill it before it has had time to rob the crop of its plant-food; when the seed have well sprouted or have just come up is the time to destroy it.

The only safe rule, therefore, is to run the plows or cultivators at short intervals—say once a week. Later in the season such frequent workings will not be demanded; but during the month of June never stop the plows—as soon as the crop is gone over once, go right over again. Especially is this demanded by cotton, and give it every advantage now. Let it make weed and also be ready to take on fruit, for growing and fruiting are somewhat antagonistic. Encourage the growing now by frequent workings, and let it give place to fruiting later in the season. Rapid tillage not only promotes immediate growth, but contributes also to fruiting by increasing the supply of plant-food.

The pea crop should be planted now as soon as possible—by all means put in by the 25th of the month. Plant in drills 3 feet apart, a bushel of seed to 4 acres—and as seed is a consideration, this mode is often preferable to broadcast sowing. More peas can be raised by the former method, but the latter is better for the land. If one's object is to raise seed, drill by all means, and give necessary ploughings and hoeings, which will not be a great deal. The practice of planting peas in corn is good—it involves no expense except the seed and sowing them.

This is a good time in which to plant forage crops generally. Last year we planted amber cane on the 29th of June, and it was fully matured before frost. Maturing the stalk, it can be kept green and succulent for six weeks or two months, extending the season for feeding green stuff well into the winter.

Put out potato slips for the main crop between the 10th and 30th of the month. If vines can be had, they are equally as good as slips or drawers.

Bad Management the Cause of Scours.

Scouring in calves is caused more by bad management than any constitutional complaint or epidemic. Keeping in badly-ventilated stables, lack of bedding, not cleansing the stable properly, over-feeding when young, allowing them to become covered with lice, lack of salt or a little good hay or fresh earth are the principal causes of scouring in calves.

All persons troubled should see that the laws of nature are complied with before resorting to a quack medicine and large doses of this or that for a cure. A little yellow earth or soil, placed where they can get at it, I have found by 30 years' experience to be a sure corrective. If stabled, put a little fresh earth in the manger; if in the pasture, plow a deep furrow and turn up the subsoil. If the calves are very bad, put some of the cool, fresh earth into their mouths. But keep the calf clean, take good care of him and doctor him with common sense, and you will have very little trouble.

Tillage is Manure.

On rich soil thorough cultivation will for a time take the place of extra manuring. It makes all fertility available, and therefore exhausts the soil more rapidly. We have implements now at least one hundred per cent. better for cultivating the soil than those in use twenty, thirty or forty years ago. This, perhaps, is one reason why it is harder to maintain fertility now than then. We get larger crops by thorough tillage, and this uses up plant-food faster.

Raise tobacco where the soil is suited to its growth; but not till you have raised grain enough for your consumption. Manure well and raise good tobacco, that will command a market.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Rubenstein, the pianist, will shortly make his second tour of America.

The Massachusetts legislature has increased the good conduct commutation for all State prison offenders.

The Vanderbilt mausoleum at New Dorp, Staten Island, will be ready for the remains of its first occupant about July 1.

Secretary Bayard, one of the best horsemen at the capital, rides frequently on one of the finest Kentucky thoroughbreds.

An office boy at Boston stole $340,000 of government bonds and $50 in gold coin from his employer, and filled himself up with pie.

Mrs. ex-President Polk, who lives at Nashville, was remembered with a piece of Cleveland's wedding cake and with cards of announcement.

Archibald Forbes, the English war correspondent, is now in Washington for the purpose, it is said, of being married to a daughter of Gen. Meigs.

Yseulte Dudley, who shot O'Donovan Rossa over a year ago, will be taken to England and cared for by friends there. She is now an inmate of the insane asylum at Auburn.

A statue of Frederick William IV., wrapped in a coronation mantle and bestriding a horse, was unveiled at Berlin last week by the German Crown Prince. All the members of the royal family attended.

Samuel J. Tilden took a long sail up the Hudson with his niece on the steam yacht *Viking* one afternoon last week. He was assisted out of his carriage by one of the yacht's officers and then walked steadily aboard. He seemed to enjoy the trip very much.

A dinner was given at Washington on the 10th inst. to Maj. Ben Perley Poore, by a party of his friends, by way of congratulating him on the completion of his book of "Reminiscences of Sixty Years at Washington," from the administration of John Quincy Adams to that of Grover Cleveland, inclusive.

Gabriel Max, the Munich artist, has just completed a new painting on a subject of interest to admirers of Byron. It represents Astarte as she appeared to Manfred, in a white shrond covered with a black veil, slowly rising "like a star in the reddened evening sky." Her dark eyes and pale face express mingled yearning and hopeless grief.

Ben Folsom, who has become famous as Mrs. Cleveland's cousin, spends most of his time at clubs and speaks in a languid, drawling tone. He wears a scarf-pin as large as a silver half-dollar, which bears upon its face a gaudy likeness of a rampant rooster with red and green feathers. He is well to do, doesn't need to work, and apparently is glad of it.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

Coal and Iron in Alabama.

The coal and iron ores of Alabama are interlaced with limestone. The mines of all the world will come to pay tribute to this grand combination, so soon as we throw open Alabama's gateway to the nations. The Coosa coal field alone will supply 5,000 tons per diem for 800 years; the Cahaba coal field will supply 5,000 tons per day for 2,000 years, while the Warrior coal field is simply inexhaustible. This is a good showing.

National Insolvency.

There are only four nations in the world to-day that are paying their way. England generally manages to make ends meet, and shows a trifling surplus of $2,000,000 or $3,000,000 to be applied to the reduction of its enormous national debt; the United States, in spite of Congressional extravagance, puts by nearly fifty times as much, and Holland and Belgium keep about even. With these exceptions, every nation in the civilized world shows an annual deficit.

Patents for Inventions.

There are now in force in this country more than 250,000 patents for inventions, the fruits, to a very large extent, of the mental labor of those who are called the laboring men of the country. Aside from the direct value of these inventions, in the comfort and wealth of the country, this large number of inventions implies a high degree of intelligence and mental activity in the great body of the people. The industrial progress of a nation is, to a great extent, tallied by its patents and patent laws.

New York Stock Exchange.

The gross value of the stocks listed at the New York Stock Exchange last year was the smallest in amount, estimated by par value, for several years past. The new securities of all classes coming upon the market have steadily decreased since 1883, as shown by the following:

Year.	Stocks.	Bonds.
1880,	$266,506,175	$333,764,710
1881,	377,540,151	386,340,000
1882,	191,857,125	219,172,200
1883,	215,057,884	402,450,000
1884,	117,897,300	152,396,674
1885,	49,855,266	181,901,800
Total,	$1,218,713,901	$1,676,025,384

What a Tin Mine is Worth.

From the Lynchburg Virginian.

We see by a recent English mining journal that the capital stock of the East Pool Tin Company, of Cornwall, is quoted on the stock boards at nearly twenty times its par value. When we remember that these English mining companies do not own, but lease at a heavy royalty, the mines they work, we can form some idea of the value of a tin mine. A gold mine, carrying $50 of gold to the ton of ore, would have a market value of millions of dollars. And yet such a mine would be intrinsically much less valuable than a tin mine with an equal amount of tin. It costs more to extract the gold from the ore than it does to extract the metalic tin.

New York and Brooklyn.

From the Iron.

New York journals are reviving the question of uniting New York and Brooklyn in one municipality. The cities are so similar in the elements that go to make them up that it would not seem very difficult to bring them together. The merging of Brooklyn into New York would be a loss of the identity of the former place, and would perhaps be a disagreeable dose for local pride, but Brooklyn has become so much a place of residence for New Yorkers that the medicine could be taken with a minimum amount of grimaces. The union of the two cities under one postal ought to be cheaper and more convenient, and their commercial interests, running in the same channels, should make the combination a greater influence in the world than the cities individually can ever hope to attain.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

VALUABLE PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale the well-known and valuable

CROSS CREEK WATER-POWER,

together with factory site, five tenement houses in fair order, 9 acres of land attached.

Included with the property is the "CLOCK POND," and 23 acres of land contiguous thereto.

This power will run about 75 looms with all the necessary machinery, and is a rare opportunity for a fine investment, being distant not more than one-fourth of a mile from the business part of town.

☞ Terms liberal. Apply to

J. R. LEE.

Evening *News* copy. june 3-tf

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA

WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21 tf

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle
IN AMERICA
WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state from grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle
A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your home and on your travels. It is a specific for the faggred, weary or worn out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrappers only."

☞ Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
feb 4-1y

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. tf

Town Lot for Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of the Superior Court in the case of James Tucker against Stephen Council, the undersigned will, on Monday, the 5th day of July, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., sell to the highest bidder, at the Market House in Fayetteville, the house and lot on North street where said Stephen Council's family now reside, containing about three-quarters of an acre. Terms cash.

WM. A. GUTHRIE,
R. S. HUSKE,
Commissioners.
june 3-ts

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

—THE FINEST—

CRAB APPLE VINEGAR,

Guaranteed Pure.

Four Years Old,

At Headquarters.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

BILL OF FARE

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS:

Now that we are beating around for appetizing food,

HEADQUARTERS

would suggest,

For Breakfast:

Broiled Chipped Beef,
N. C. Roe Herring, Shore Mess Mackerel,
Spiced Pig Feet—nicely browned or fried in batter,
Prepared Cheese and Maccaroni,
Canned Corn Beef, and Irish Potatoes—baked or stewed,
Cream Cod Fish Balls,
Samps, Hominy, Oatmeal,
Fresh Creamery Butter or Pure Syrup lavishly applied to the "staff of life" gently floated on Blended Coffee,
Java, Laguira or Rio Coffee.

And for those who clerk in a grocery, dry goods or any other abominable store, and anxiously desire to put in 14 to 18 hours for a day, may have added

THE OLD, RELIABLE STANDBY,

Ham and Eggs.

LUNCHEON:

Anything you can get,

And you can get ANYTHING you want at

HEADQUARTERS.

Dinner:

A substitute for a half-grown chicken (right now) would be a large fat hen, recently raised from the brood. Prepare as time, not taste, would suggest.

A quick meal may in make-up be had from

Canned Lima Beans, Sugar Corn,
Marrowfat Peas, Succotash,
Tomatoes, Asparagus, Irish Potatoes,
Lettuce, Turnips, Peas,

And a most delicate strain on the imagination.

The Old, Reliable Ham may find a resting-place where so-called young mutton or tender beef would only adorn. Yea, Fulton Market Beef when cold, Poached Eggs, or Deviled Eggs, as time and taste may prescribe.

The superfluities called DESERT:

Positively no waste, if prepared from

Flour, Butter, Sugar, Eggs, Extracts, Jellies, Jams, Preserves, Fruits and Nuts sold at

HEADQUARTERS.

Supper.

(Signifying Tea)

Like a crazy quilt, will be quite as tasteful with

Boss Lunch Milk Biscuit,
Finely Chipped Beef, Canned Mackerel,
Spiced Salmon, Lunch Tongue,
Smoked Tongue, Clams, Oysters,
Potted and Deviled Meats, or

SARDINES,

Wilson's and Larrabee's Crystal Wafers and Soda Crackers,

Fresh Fancy Cakes and Crackers, gently coaxed down and soothingly bathed in Blended Tea or Tea as Green as Black can be.

—Add such—

Table Creamery Butter

as is sold at HEADQUARTERS,

and hesitate not to send for anything herein mentionad—or anything I have failed to mention—and you may rise up and call me. Bless'd if I don't send it to you.

Adieu until we meet at

HEADQUARTERS.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Proprietor.

To-Day's Freight:

Horsford's Bread Preparation,
Rail Road Mills Snuff,
Oranges and Bananas,
Butter, Pickles and Nails.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Headquarters.
may 20-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,
RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Lafflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

☞ Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

☞ I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

The Red Springs Hotel

—IS NOW PREPARED—

TO ACCOMMODATE SUMMER VISITORS.

THE HOTEL AND THE SPRINGS

are owned and controlled by one and the same company, and are located about 100 yards from the depot

In a Beautiful, Shaded Grove.

Guests stopping at The Springs Hotel enjoy all the advantages of the resort, with its WELL-SHADED GROUNDS, and every effort will be put forth to make their stay pleasant and homelike.

The Springs are distant about 75 yards from the Hotel and are reached by a pleasant walk, well-protected from the heat of the sun.

For terms, etc., apply to

MRS. WM. PRIOR,
june 3-1m pd Red Springs, N. C.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

dec 3-tf CHAS. GLOVER,
Proprietor.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES and CHEMICALS

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S

New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,

Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

REMOVAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED has removed to the store in the Dobbin House building formerly occupied by Mr. J. G. Oehrl and more recently by Mr. Daniel Kelly, where he will be pleased to serve his old and new customers in all goods in his line.

may 13-tf W. J. MYROVER.

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 138-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE ONLY INDESTRUCTIBLE MONUMENT MADE

ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.

Send for Price List & Circulars.

MANUFACTURED BY
MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,
BRIDGEPORT CONN.

J. B. STARR, Agent,
dec 24-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 14.

To take effect at 7:00 A. M., May 23, 188[illegible]

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:40 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:50 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:30 p. m.
Sanford,	2:10 p. m.	2:20 p. m.
Ore Hill,		3:30 p. m.
Liberty,		3:50 p. m.
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	6:05 p. m.

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		10:00 a. m.
Liberty,		12:15 p. m.
Ore Hill,		12:30 p. m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:40 p. m.
Fayetteville,	2:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	5:10 p. m.	5:20 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:15 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 12:05 a. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 2:20 a. m. and Fayetteville at 6:45 a. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3:15 p. m., Shoe Heel at 8 p. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 10:15 p. m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 7:30 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh, Jonesboro, Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:50 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26 tf

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers.

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wood, White Glass and Metalic Coffins and Caskets. Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly night or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country.

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.
March 12, 1885. 103-tf

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can therefore offer special inducements to buyers of Grain for Stuff.

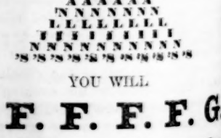
Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

—AT—



YOU WILL

F. F. F. F. G.

Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.

NO. 47 PERSON STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
mar 18-tf

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GARGET in Cows.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost every DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor.
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by H. R. HORNE,
dec 24-1y Fayetteville, N. C.

AWNINGS, TENTS, FLAGS, SAILS.

CANVAS COVERS of all kinds. Also a full line of AWNING GOODS. T. H. HOOPER & CO.
143 Lexington St., BALTIMORE, MD.
We make everything that can be made of canvas.
june 3 1y